

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1881.

The Week.

SENATOR DAVID DAVIS has made the "discovery" that President Arthur's message is the first Presidential message in forty years that has not spoken of the "South as a distinctive part of the country." Considering that President Arthur was identified with that wing of the Republican party which looked upon Southern outrages and the portentous dangers threatened by the "solid South" as their most valuable stock in trade, this fact is very creditable to him. But it is also a matter of great significance that scarcely any reader of the message seems to have been struck by the absence of any allusion to Southern affairs. Only one or two papers that we have seen called attention to it. The "paragraph about the South" does not appear to have been missed at all. It has dropped naturally from the list of political topics. This shows how large an artificial element there was in the agitation which of late years has been striving to represent the Southern question as still the most important and urgent one before the people. The absolute silence of a "Stalwart" President on this subject puts in a somewhat ludicrous light, retrospectively, the conspicuous effort made last year by the leader of the Stalwarts to advance the Southern question as the leading issue in the late Presidential election—the very election which opened to Mr. Arthur the succession to the Presidency. That Southern question, the terrors of which were then paraded in so awful a glare, has evidently ceased to be political capital.

Mr. Garland's disability bill, introduced in the Senate on Thursday, provides that in case of the removal, death, resignation, or inability of both the President and Vice-President, the Secretary of State for the time being, or if there be no Secretary of State then the Secretary of the Treasury, or in case there be neither Secretary of State nor Secretary of the Treasury, then the Secretary of War, shall act as President until the disability is removed or a new President elected, "or in case there be no occasion under the law for an election, until the existing term of office of the President so removed, resigned, dead, or disabled, shall have expired." The existing provisions of law give the succession to the President of the Senate, or, if there be none, to the Speaker of the House. There are many reasons why neither of these officers is well fitted to fill a Presidential vacancy. Their politics may be opposed to those of the President or Vice-President whose place they take, and in theory at least their original selection is based on purely parliamentary or legislative grounds, while the successor of the President ought to be taken from the executive branch of the service. It is true that the Vice-President, who may at any time become President, is *ex officio* presiding officer of the Senate, but he is not a Senator, and is still supposed to be selected with a view

to the possible discharge of Presidential duties. Mr. Garland's bill makes no attempt to deal with the serious questions which arose last summer, as to what "inability" is, or who is to decide when a case of it arises. It is really more important to settle this by law—if it can be so settled—than to change the line of the succession.

The appointment of Mr. Frelinghuysen as Secretary of State will be generally regarded as a "safe" one. Mr. Frelinghuysen is a man of a conservative turn of mind, a good lawyer, and a politician of experience. While possessing abilities of a solid character, he lacks those qualities which, however shining and valuable elsewhere, are peculiarly out of place in the management of our foreign relations. He is without that brilliancy which likes to exhibit itself, and that restless ambition which constantly wants to be doing something and is thus inclined to make work for its activity when there is no need for any. Nor will he be likely ever to yield to the temptation of resorting to startling strokes of policy for the purpose of making political capital for himself. Our foreign policy requires a sober head and a steady hand, ready to act with judgment and vigor when there is necessity for it, but just as willing to be satisfied with the dulness of ordinary routine when there is none. There is scarcely anything more dangerous and expensive in the conduct of foreign affairs than excessive zeal in meddling with other people's business, and trying to exercise an influence all over the world. Mr. Frelinghuysen has no sensational tendencies, and is likely to be on the safe side with regard to the real interests of the United States. The only thing he may have to guard against is permitting his good nature to be drawn into some of the foreign schemes of the coterie gathered around General Grant.

Mr. Blaine retires leaving considerable diplomatic confusion behind him, and fully justifying the apprehension which we expressed when he took office, that he would prove "rockety and journalistic." There can be little doubt, indeed, that but for the sedative influence of President Garfield's illness and death, he would by this time have made far more trouble for us than he has. The selection of Kilpatrick and Hurlbut for the two leading South American missions indicated, to begin with, a somewhat light minded view of the responsibilities of his place—one a harum-scarum cavalry officer, and the other an old stump orator from Illinois, who had done some political "work" for him. Having appointed them, however, ordinary prudence would have prevented his putting too heavy burdens on them, or selecting their posts as the scenes of his leading international rumpus. Hurlbut speedily gave way to the strain, and began to commit the absurdities which Mr. Blaine himself had to expose in the letter of reprimand published a day or two ago, and Kilpatrick's death has enabled some of his friends to defend him by alleging that the

worst of his despatches was a forgery perpetrated after his decease. A special agent has been sent out to clear up the mess, and he will doubtless be able to do so, but not without having our diplomacy seriously discredited in the eyes of both Chili and Peru. Mr. Blaine's now celebrated despatch about the Panama Canal, in which he tried to do away with the Clayton-Bulwer treaty by pretending not to be aware of its existence, was very "journalistic." It was an extension to diplomatic discussion of the journalistic practice of forbidding all mention of the name of an obnoxious person in your paper. He has thus imposed on his successor the disagreeable duty of accounting for his failure to notice the most important document in the whole affair. Mr. Frelinghuysen will have either to abandon Mr. Blaine's ground, or make clear in what manner European agreement not to meddle with the canal would be offensive to a protector of its neutrality such as we propose to be. Either task will be troublesome, after all that has occurred.

Mr. Blaine's instructions to Messrs. Kilpatrick and Hurlbut, if either of these gentlemen had been selected for his place on the ground of fitness or experience, would certainly leave them, or the survivor of them, in an unenviable position. Happily for Mr. Hurlbut, he never made the slightest pretence, so far as is known, to any sort of diplomatic training, good, bad, or indifferent, or to any serious knowledge of international law or modern history. Mr. Blaine, too, it is to be presumed, knew all about him before he appointed him, and accordingly, when he shows by the publication of his despatches that Mr. Hurlbut either did not understand Mr. Blaine's English, or assumed that when Mr. Blaine said a thing he meant exactly the opposite, the discredit does not fall on the envoy alone. In fact, we think it must be divided pretty equally between him and his chief. Mr. Blaine told him that if Chili exacted territorial indemnity for the cost of the war, she would be within her right, though the exercise of this right would be perhaps inexpedient or harsh, and that he should use his influence to induce the Chilians to forego this right, and allow the Peruvians to pay a money indemnity instead, if they were able. But of the completeness of Chilian discretion in the matter, under the laws of war, he did not make the least question, and he warned the Peruvians that it would be "injurious" for them to declare that "under no circumstances would the loss of territory be accepted as the result of negotiation." Mr. Hurlbut, after having passed these ideas through his mind, informed the Chilians that when organized resistance ceased "the state of war should cease"; that "it was one of the first duties of the Chilians to make peace"; that to take territory from Peru would be "incompatible with the dignity and public faith of Chili"; and that it was "contrary to the rules which should prevail between civilized nations to proceed at once and as a *simple*

qua non condition to incorporate into Chilean jurisdiction [*sic*] territory which is undoubtedly Peruvian," without giving the Peruvians the choice of making a money payment instead. He further laid it down that the amount of the money payment should, if the parties failed to agree, be determined not by the conqueror, but by "disinterested arbitration."

Except the peculiarity of the Hurlbut mind as an interpreting instrument, there is only one way of accounting for the extraordinary body of doctrine which the envoy put into his "memorandum" to Admiral Lynch—namely, his having been allowed to see the despatch of the same date on the same subject which Mr. Blaine wrote to General Kilpatrick. In this despatch, the Secretary, after a somewhat diffuse statement of the victor's rights after a successful war, reached the singular and entirely illogical conclusion, that upon the question whether the Chileans should take territory or money as their indemnity, "the power desiring the territory cannot be accepted as a safe or impartial judge." Why the position of the Chileans should constitute an exception to the rules under which all other victors have acted, the Secretary did not explain, and probably would have found it difficult or impossible to do so. But the Kilpatrick despatch was distinctly more minatory and exacting than the Hurlbut despatch, and wound up with a mysterious and, as far as we can see, wholly gratuitous intimation that if either of the belligerents allowed any European power to act as "friend," or to offer "aid or intervention," there would be "more active interposition on the part of the United States." What this also meant is probably not known to anybody but Mr. Blaine. But the effect on General Hurlbut's brain was to neutralize the effect of his own despatch completely, and to satisfy him that high ground was going to be taken by somebody, and that it would be well for him to get ahead of Kilpatrick in taking it; and he accordingly sat down and penned the "memorandum" which Kilpatrick afterward contradicted.

Mr. Hurlbut has probably had less difficulty in understanding Mr. Blaine's letter of November 22, with regard to his operations in Peru, than his original instructions gave him. Mr. Blaine, it is true, declares that the State Department "is in the possession of no information which would seem to require the withdrawal of the confidence reposed in you"; but as the letter strongly objects to almost everything that Mr. Hurlbut has done since he has been in Peru, and winds up with the announcement that the President has decided to send a special envoy to discharge the duties which would naturally fall upon him, this continuance of confidence must have struck him rather as a testimonial to his character as a man than as a sincere expression of regard for the value of his services as a diplomat. The trouble into which Mr. Hurlbut has got has evidently arisen from a misapprehension of his position in Peru. Mr. Blaine sent him out as an ordinary minister, and in this light he was regarded by the Chileans, Peruvians, and Boli-

vians. But the functions which he assumed on taking charge of the post were not those of a minister, but of a sovereign government, with full powers. He in fact set up a Hurlbut government, and proceeded to negotiate as a sovereign with the numerous other governments with which he found himself surrounded.

This furnishes a simple explanation of all his acts. As a Minister he was not, Mr. Blaine shows, entitled to hold diplomatic communication with Don Patricio Lynch, because Don Patricio is the commander of the Chilean army of occupation, while Mr. Hurlbut is accredited to Peru. But any government can address a "memorandum" to another government on any subject it chooses. Again, Mr. Blaine expresses disapproval of the letter written by Mr. Hurlbut to Señor García, the secretary of General Pierola, on the ground that he was accredited to Calderón, and had nothing to do with Pierola, who was carrying on a rival government of his own, which the United States refused to recognize in any way. He thinks he should have told Pierola to communicate anything he had to say to Washington. But the most distinct indication of the assumption of sovereign powers by Mr. Hurlbut is to be found in the fact that he attempted to establish diplomatic relations between the Argentine Confederation and Peru. To do this he telegraphed to the United States Minister accredited to the former country suggesting that a Minister should be sent by it—for what purpose does not appear. Mr. Blaine says with regard to this: "This would have been clearly without the sphere of your proper official action at any time, but as there then existed a serious difference between Chili and the Argentine Confederation, you might naturally have anticipated that such a recommendation would be considered by Chili as an effort to effect a political combination against her. The United States was not in search of alliances to support a hostile demonstration against Chili, and such an anxiety might well be deemed inconsistent with the professions of an impartial mediation." So we should suppose. Mr. Hurlbut, of course, could hardly expect a *de-facto* government of the sort established by him in Peru, with nothing but earnest moral feeling behind it, to last very long, but he may congratulate himself on having outlived Calderón, to whom he was accredited, and Pierola, with whom he negotiated, and upon having succeeded in retaining the confidence of the United States to the end.

According to the *World*, the real secret of the desire of Chili to annex a part of Peru is the British influence in that country. England's attitude toward Peru has, it seems, completely changed "since the signature at Santiago of a contract intended to give the British house of Anthony Gibbs & Co. a virtual monopoly of the trade in fertilizers for the next quarter of a century." The particulars of this contract have not come to light, nor is it easy to establish any connection between the contract and the change in the attitude of Chili. Chili has apparently abundant reasons

for desiring to annex Peruvian territory in the expenses of the war and the difficulty of getting a money indemnity, apart from any pressure brought to bear upon it by the British Government for the sake of the firm of Anthony Gibbs & Co. But assuming that the *World* is quite right, and the British Government is exerting the most powerful pressure for the sake of promoting what are supposed to be British material interests in Chili, this ought not to surprise or shock us. We have known all along that during the past few years, while we have been wholly idle, Great Britain has been extending her commercial relations with Chili, until the Chileans are in close connection, so far as material interests are concerned, with England. The absurdity of attempting to get up a scare over British influence in Chili, as something new and unexpected, is all the more apparent when we reflect that this kind of influence is the direct and necessary consequence of our own negligence in not doing exactly what the English have done in Chili.

The Senate is usually less eager than the House of Representatives to "go behind the returns" and inquire in behalf of partisan interests into the circumstances of the election of its members. In the cases of Messrs. Miller and Lapham, of this State, reluctance to do this might be increased by the fact that there is not in the Senate just now the majority necessary to set aside the election, as elections have been set aside on no stronger grounds by either party in the other branch of Congress. The reasons given by Senator Hill, in the report of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, for declining to disturb the sitting members are, however, sufficient. As to the regularity of the election of Messrs. Miller and Lapham the committee is of opinion that, conceding the facts submitted by the protesting members of the Legislature, they do not affect the validity of the proceedings. Whether the Legislature did in separate bodies proceed to vote on the second or third Tuesday after the Governor's notice, whether at some of the ineffectual sessions a quorum was not present, and whether a majority of all the members-elect of each body voted on the day of election, are matters of no consequence, provided that a quorum was present when the Senators were chosen and a majority of those present voted. The dismissal of these technical objections is a right conclusion, for the obvious reason that the intent of the Constitution and the laws is to secure an election, not to prevent it; to give expression to the will of the people, not to thwart it. To deprive a State of representation in the Senate on account of the blundering or negligence of the Legislature, when the mistake or omission was trivial and technical and there was in the final election a substantial conformity to the Constitution and the laws, would open a way to gross abuses. As to the "rumors of bribery" mentioned by the Democratic members of the Legislature in their memorial to the Senate, the committee wisely decides that "mere allegations" and "rumors unaccompanied with evidence" do not warrant any movement toward investigation.

The New York banks are still below the 25 per cent. reserve limit, and the loan market is, therefore, easily within the power of speculators who have a few millions of cash. This power early in the week was actively exercised in favor of high rates for money, and borrowers at the Stock Exchange paid as high as 6 per cent. per annum plus $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent. per day. To increase the disbursements of the Treasury, Secretary Folger gave notice that he would prepay, with full interest to January 29, any part of the \$20,000,000 of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. bonds called for redemption then, such prepayments not to exceed \$5,000,000 each week. The moral effect of this announcement of the Secretary and the moderately-increased disbursements of the Treasury, together, intimidated the speculators who were "rigging" the loan market, and late in the week it was possible for all having acceptable collaterals to get money at 6 per cent. Foreign exchange continues to rule about midway between the gold-exporting and the gold-importing point; the main tendency of the foreign exchanges is, however, against gold imports, as the merchandise imports are increasing while the merchandise exports are falling off. American securities are well held in Europe, and the amount going there probably exceeds the return movement. United States bonds were notably strong during the week; the advance was $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ except for the extended 6s, which are the first in order to be paid off. There were several meetings of representatives of the trunk-line railroads for the purpose of restoring harmony. The reported result was an agreement that West-bound rates should be advanced in January, but nothing was accomplished toward a settlement in the matter of chief importance—the East-bound freights. The tonnage of the trunk-line roads is now not as large as a year ago, although, taking the railroads of the country as a whole, the current business is larger than then.

Among the anti-Mormon bills introduced into Congress will be one providing for challenges and oaths to jurors in trials for bigamy and polygamy. The object of this and all similar measures is to prevent such cases from coming, as used to be said in Congress, before "twelve unblushing polygamists" for decision. It seems to have escaped the lawyers who have considered the subject at Washington that the ordinary principles of the common law governing jury trials are quite sufficient to prevent polygamists serving on juries in polygamy cases, without any new legislation whatever. There is already a United States statute against bigamy, and upon an indictment under that statute no one would be competent to sit on a jury to try a bigamist who was conscientiously opposed to its enforcement—that is, who was a Mormon—any more than a man conscientiously opposed to hanging could be taken as a juror in a murder trial. By excluding all such persons, an anti-Mormon jury can be obtained, as was done in the Reynolds case years ago, and no statute could make the process any easier. But whether obtained in one way or another, such a jury would be packed, and any conviction by it ought to be revolting to our sense of justice.

To break up polygamy in Utah by packing juries would be quite as bad as polygamy itself; and it is perfectly clear that no new statute can make the impanelling of an anti-Mormon jury easier than it is now.

The *Times* says that the proposed American line of steamships, which are expected to make the voyage between this country and Europe in five or six days, will be incorporated under the laws of Delaware, because these are so much more favorable in respect to taxes that the saving "by an incorporation in Delaware instead of in New York will amount to thousands of dollars annually." It is to be hoped that no mistake so bad as this will be made in building the "twenty-four-knots-an-hour" steamers. A law passed by the New York Legislature at its last session provides that "all vessels registered at any port in this State and owned by any American citizen or association incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, engaged in ocean commerce between any port in the United States and any foreign port, are exempt from all taxation in this State, for State and local purposes." The exemption is complete. Delaware could not do better for the fast line except by levying a tax for its benefit.

The "Institute of Heredity" held a meeting last week, at which some important sociological questions were discussed. The main problem before the society, as stated by Dr. J. Storer Cobb, the presiding officer, was "how to set and continue in motion such parental influences as shall make the hereditary tendencies of future generations wholly good," and the true solution of it was stated by Warren Chase to be that the law, as it undertakes to regulate marriage and divorce, also ought to "scrutinize those who wanted to marry," and prevent such marriages as the study of heredity shows are likely to have bad results. As an illustration he referred to the well-known fact that the children of tobacco-loving parents relish tobacco "as ordinary children do candy." A general law regulating engagements would, no doubt, relieve society of a great deal of trouble. It is notorious that parents, who have hitherto had the matter in their hands, have made a complete mess of it, and the innovation introduced in this country of taking it out of their hands and leaving it to the determination of those who are contemplating marriage, is viewed with alarm by all conservative sociologists. Young people themselves are all at sea about it, and their sense of the need of advice and instruction in the matter is so strong that they show a tendency now to resort to editorial supervision, and the leading journalists of the country are having their minds continually distracted from their other duties by being called upon to give advice to young men and women, who wish to know whether marriages contemplated by them are likely to turn out well or not. The objection to journalistic supervision of engagements is obvious. Editors have no power to compel the appearance of parties as witnesses or to take testimony, and their decisions are based on mere *ex-parte* statements, often colored by passion or untrue, while they can have no binding force whatever. By

some oversight Dr. William H. Atkinson was allowed to make an address, in which he threw ridicule on the whole scheme, and called the Institute "a body of ignoramuses," but quiet was restored by a pleasant paper from Mr. H. H. Brown on "Our Boys and How We Crucify Them."

The Guiteau trial has been from the first the most extraordinary criminal proceeding in modern times; and among its minor incidents none have been more remarkable than the announcement on Sunday that the leading counsel for the defence was now going to lecture upon it. Mr. Scoville, it seems, who has undertaken a disagreeable task at great personal loss, is in actual distress for money, and, in order to enable him to continue to perform his professional duty, was yesterday to deliver a lecture on "Incidents and developments connected with the Guiteau case that may properly be presented in a public meeting and yet are not appropriate to the court-room under the rules of law and evidence." Under ordinary circumstances a suggestion that a lawyer engaged in defending a criminal was going to lecture on his case while the trial was going on, would lead to his punishment for contempt; but, as such a course might prevent Mr. Scoville's continuing in Washington, it is not likely that he will be interfered with. Nevertheless the whole thing is grossly improper and scandalous.

The verdict rendered in the Scott-Sampson theatrical libel suit in London shows that "personal" journalism, when pushed to the point of circulating a direct charge of attempt to blackmail by means of threats against a woman's reputation, may become unsafe and unprofitable. The defendant was Mr. Henry Sampson, editor of a weekly paper called the *Referee*; the plaintiff, Mr. Clement Scott, the dramatic critic of the *Telegraph*. The transaction out of which the libel grew was a loan of £500 by Admiral Carr-Glyn to Mr. Scott. The payment of this money in some way came to the knowledge of Mr. Sampson, who thereupon published in the *Referee* a statement to the effect that a certain theatrical writer had forced Admiral Carr-Glyn to pay, by threats of making disclosures of a terrible character with regard to the late Miss Adelaide Neilson, who had left the Admiral the bulk of her property. The *Referee* went on to characterize the transaction and Mr. Scott in no measured terms. The whole thing was a pure invention, and Mr. Scott has now recovered a verdict of \$7,500. The trial threw a strong light on the extraordinary risks which plaintiffs have to assume in cases of this kind. The defence adopted the usual course of cross-examining the plaintiff to show that if he had not done what was charged in this libel, he had done things quite as bad. The object of course is to mitigate the damages, by showing that the plaintiff's reputation is not, after all, worth so much money as he says it is. The possibility of its being brought into use is one of the main explanations of the common unwillingness to resort to civil suits for the vindication of character.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR took up his residence at the White House on Wednesday, Dec. 7.

On Monday President Arthur sent to the Senate the nomination of ex-Senator Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, for Secretary of State. The Senate confirmed the nomination unanimously, without discussion or reference to a committee.

It has been positively announced that Postmaster-General Janes will retire from the Cabinet on or before January 1.

A Cabinet meeting was held on Friday. Among the questions said to have been discussed was the organization of a better form of government for Alaska, and the establishment of telegraphic communication between the United States and Chili and Peru. The question was raised as to how far the support of this country could be given to such an enterprise without compromising the rights of Chili and Peru in their present complicated relations.

A large number of bills and petitions were introduced into the Senate on Wednesday. A great many of the bills are for the settlement of private claims, and are technically termed relief bills. On Friday in the House of Representatives a special committee, consisting of one member from each State, was appointed to arrange a programme for conducting proper services in both houses over the death of President Garfield. The committee will act with a committee from the Senate appointed for the same purpose. Little business of importance, beyond the introduction of bills and the confirmation of Mr. Frelinghuysen as Secretary of State, has been transacted in either house during the week. Mr. Keifer is reported to be hard at work organizing the committees.

Among the many bills introduced into the Senate during the week is one by Senator Hoar to provide for the education of Indian children. This bill authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to cause every Indian child dwelling west of the Mississippi River, exclusive of those belonging to certain "civilized tribes, to be placed at schools under such general regulations as may be approved by the President, and provides that a sum not exceeding \$500 shall be expended for each child.

Senator Edmunds has introduced a bill into the Senate, authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay the necessary and reasonable expenses incurred in consequence of the assassination of President Garfield, provided the aggregate sum allowed and paid for such expenses does not exceed \$100,000.

The Bankruptcy Sub-Committee of the Senate Judiciary Committee reported to the full committee on Tuesday a bill embodying a new National Bankrupt Act. This bill places the whole matter in the hands of the circuit courts under their equity jurisdiction. The sub-committee, after the fullest investigation, decided that this plan was preferable to that embodied in the Lowell Bill and the other bills which have been presented to them. The committee does not approve of any plan which contemplates the appointment of registers in bankruptcy.

Certain memorials from members of the New York Legislature, affecting the right of the present Senators from New York to occupy seats in the Senate, which were referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections, have been reported back to the Senate, with the request that the committee be discharged from their further consideration, as they did not consider any of the reasons alleged in the memorials as invalidating the elections sufficient to justify further investigation.

The original instructions, together with the subsequent letter, sent by Secretary Blaine to

Messrs. Hurlbut and Kilpatrick, Ministers to Peru and Chili respectively, have been furnished for publication by the Secretary of State. From the original instructions it seems that Mr. Hurlbut was directed to recognize the Calderon Government, for the reason that the Chilians were in possession of the country and themselves recognized Calderon as the actual executive power. It would also seem that Mr. Hurlbut acted directly contrary to his instructions when he rebuked the Chilians for insisting on the cession of Peruvian territory, for it is distinctly stated in his instructions that "the United States cannot refuse to recognize the rights which the Chilian Government has acquired by the successes of the war, and it may be that a cession of territory will be the necessary price to be paid for peace." Neither in the instructions to Mr. Hurlbut nor in those to Mr. Kilpatrick is there any suggestion of an effort to put the United States in the position of an uninvited arbitrator, and much less to lay down the law as to what terms of peace the Chilian Government was to accept. In the letters addressed to Messrs. Hurlbut and Kilpatrick after their contradictory performances, both Ministers are reprimanded. Mr. Hurlbut is censured for answering Pierola's letter, for carrying on a diplomatic correspondence with Admiral Lynch, for misrepresenting the attitude of the United States by quoting a part only of his instructions, for intimating that he was accredited to Calderon because Calderon would not consent to a cession of territory, for suggesting to the Argentine Republic that it send a Minister to Peru, and finally for negotiating for a naval station in Peru. In short, it will be seen that in every act of General Hurlbut while in Peru he misunderstood and misapplied his instructions.

The defence practically closed its case in the Guiteau trial on Tuesday, Dec. 6. Congressman Farwell and Mr. George C. Gorham were put on the stand to testify in regard to the political condition of affairs at the time of the assassination, but nothing of importance was elicited from them. On Wednesday the prosecution opened their testimony in rebuttal. Ten "prominent citizens" of Freeport, Illinois, were called to the witness stand. They had most of them known the prisoner's father and declared their belief in his sanity. He had held a number of important public offices in Freeport, including the superintendence of the county schools. He was unusually intelligent; had a logical mind; was a public-spirited man, etc. The evidence of these gentlemen was not shaken by the cross-examination, and did much to upset the theory of hereditary insanity. More testimony of the same kind was brought forward on Thursday, showing that Mrs. Maynard, the sister of the prisoner's father, whose sanity had been impugned by the defence, had never been considered insane. The prosecution then proceeded to bring forward testimony to prove the sanity of the prisoner himself. A large number of witnesses were called, who testified that they considered him a man of excessive egotism, with a great passion for notoriety, and an accomplished swindler, but that they had never suspected him of mental unsoundness. Mr. D. McLean Shaw, a New York lawyer, created a sensation by testifying that Guiteau had said to him in his office some ten years ago that he was "bound to be notorious before he died"; that "if he couldn't get notoriety for good he would get it for evil." When Mr. Shaw asked him what he meant, he replied that he would "imitate Wilkes Booth, and shoot some of our big men." This testimony exasperated Guiteau to the greatest degree. He covered Mr. Shaw with abuse, calling him a "lying whelp," and other names of a similar description. On Monday, with the consent of the prosecution, the defence called Dr. E. C. Spitzka to the stand. He testified that he had examined the prisoner and had not the slightest doubt of his insanity. He said he regarded him as a "congenital moral imbecile or monstrosity." In the cross-exam-

ination which ensued Dr. Spitzka said that he was professor of comparative anatomy at the Columbia Veterinary College, but refused to allow himself to be called a "horse-doctor." On Tuesday Dr. Fordyce Barker, of New York, was put on the stand by the prosecution. He was examined by Judge Porter, who put a number of questions to him the answers to which bore directly or indirectly against the defence. Guiteau's conduct during the week was but a repetition of what it has been throughout the previous days of the trial. Mr. Corkhill has been the main object of his abuse during the last few days.

Mr. George Scoville, counsel for Guiteau, is advertised to deliver a lecture on Dec. 15, in Washington, on "Some incidents and developments connected with the Guiteau case that may properly be presented in a public meeting, and yet are not appropriate to the court-room under the rules of law and evidence." It is stated that Mr. Scoville has been forced to take this course in order to obtain money for the support of his family during the time he has devoted to the defence. Considerable comment has been made on the propriety of such a performance.

In certain civil suits brought against a Star-route contractor, Benjamin B. Wiley by name, in the United States District Court at Philadelphia, verdicts were given against him for a total amount of \$24,400, which was the amount of the bonds accompanying the proposals for carrying the mails on the four routes for which he was contractor. In the case of Joseph Funk, another contractor, judgments were given against him and his sureties for \$9,149.

It is stated that if the necessary appropriation be granted by Congress, Pension Commissioner Dudley will have all the claims which cannot be established by evidence that is of record investigated by special agents.

Assistant Postmaster-General Hatton has made a rule that the sender of any mail matter requested to be returned if not delivered within a specified time, has a right to lengthen or shorten the time originally named on the envelope, but it must remain as long as three days in the office of destination. Additional postage will not be charged for the return of such matter.

The Senatorial contest in Virginia has been exciting considerable interest. It is expected that Mr. Riddleberger will receive the nomination. A rumor having been circulated that President Arthur would "interfere with the fight," on Friday the Washington *National Republican* published a letter from George C. Gorham to Senator Mahone, in which the former states that he had an interview with President Arthur, in the course of which the President contradicted the statement that he was "taking part" in the matter in behalf of Riddleberger; and, on the other hand, he had no views "which in any manner conflict with the friendly sentiments hitherto expressed" by him to Mr. Mahone.

The trial of Lieutenant Flipper for embezzlement of Government funds was concluded on Friday. The defence claimed that Flipper had been entirely innocent of any guilty intentions; that he had been careless in his manner of selling "commissaries" and collecting the money, but not dishonest; that when he discovered his shortage he was afraid to speak of it, by reason of his peculiar position in the army, and had made false statements, hoping to be able to raise funds before being required to turn them over. The Judge Advocate replied that, since the funds had not been presented when called for, Flipper was responsible, and guilty of embezzlement, whatever the causes which led him to commit the crime may have been. He also severely criticised his conduct in making false statements, and reiterating them until the funds were found. After the close of the Judge Advocate's argument

the court was adjourned *sine die*. The verdict will not be known until it has been passed upon by the reviewing authorities.

A sensation was created in the city of Buffalo, on Monday, by the announcement that smallpox of a malignant type had appeared in a thickly settled portion of the city. Dr. Briggs, the health physician, is stated to have said that there is danger of an epidemic.

In consequence of the dreadful calamity at the Ring Theatre in Vienna, the Fire Commissioners on Monday passed a resolution that an immediate inspection be made of all theatres and places of amusement where machinery and scenery are used in this city. The inspection is to be made by the chiefs of battalion in their respective districts, and they are directed to make detailed reports in writing to the Board.

The weather has been very stormy on the Atlantic during the week, and the European steamships due in New York have been several days behind time. Life boats were smashed to pieces and great damage done to the wood-work of the decks. Several sailors were washed overboard.

It is said that all the capital has been subscribed for Mr. Jacob Lorillard's proposed new steamship line to England. Mr. Austin Corbin is among the large stockholders. At his suggestion, the new steamers will land at Fort Pond Bay, ten miles from Montauk Point, where there is said to be a fine harbor. New steel rails will be laid between Hunter's Point and Fort Pond Bay, and express trains will be run between the two points, making the trip in two hours. It is believed that twelve hours can be gained over vessels entering by way of Sandy Hook.

Several instances have come to the notice of the Government at Washington of late of the practice of shipping thieves and worthless persons from Switzerland to America. A flagrant and recent case of this is that of a thief named Dunkel, who was sent from the Canton of Basel under a contract made by the communal authorities with one Baumgartner by name, who was to receive 185 francs upon furnishing proof that Dunkel had been landed in some American port. The American consular authorities in Switzerland protested to the Swiss cantonal authorities against sending this man Dunkel, who is an incorrigible thief, to the United States, but their protests were unheeded. It is probable, however, that Dunkel will be sent back to Switzerland, and the authorities in Washington will undertake to put a stop to this practice.

On Sunday, the 4th inst., General Judson Kilpatrick, United States Minister to Chili, died at Santiago. On Friday, the 9th, John W. Forney, the well-known politician and journalist, died in Philadelphia.

FOREIGN.

A great calamity occurred in Vienna on Thursday evening. The Ring Theatre took fire from the falling of a lamp on the stage, just before the beginning of the performance. The flames spread with great rapidity. The galleries were crowded and the means of exit very insufficient, and the result was the destruction of some 800 lives. The excitement in Vienna has been intense. On Monday a public burial of the victims took place. A solemn requiem mass was celebrated in St. Stephen's Cathedral, which was attended by an immense crowd, including some of the highest dignitaries of the empire. The coffins containing the bodies of the victims were lowered into a common grave 150 feet long and 14 feet wide. Subscriptions are pouring in from all parts of the world in aid of the sufferers. The fire is probably the greatest disaster of the kind that has ever occurred. It is stated that there was an iron curtain before the stage which was intended for just such an event, and had this curtain been lowered the flames would have been cut off from the main body of the theatre for a sufficient length of time to enable

the audience to escape. In the panic, however, the curtain was forgotten by the employees, who devoted themselves to saving their own lives.

The Tunisian question continues to occupy the attention of the French Chambers. On Saturday M. Gambetta delivered a speech in which he said that he desired, in accord with the other powers, to effect a settlement of the Tunisian debt similar to that which had been applied to Egyptian finances. He stated that the French loss in the campaign had been eleven hundred men. He also stated that the Bardo treaty was binding until honorable means should be found for releasing France from her obligation toward the Bey. He added that it was possible to reorganize Tunis without depriving her of her independence.

On Monday a debate took place in the French Senate on the Tunisian credits. A number of criticisms and attacks were made upon the Government, but the credits were finally voted. In the Chamber of Deputies on Friday there was a debate upon the proposed commercial treaty with Italy. M. Rouvier, the Minister of Commerce, announced, incidentally, that the Government did not intend to ask for a prolongation of other existing treaties, and that a competent committee would examine such treaties as ought to be signed during the Parliamentary recess. The treaty with Italy was finally adopted.

The action of M. Roustan, the French Minister to Tunis, against the *Intransigent* newspaper for libel has begun in Paris. The trial has been looked forward to with interest, as it was expected that facts in regard to the Tunisian war damaging to the recent Ministry, and especially to M. Roustan, would be disclosed. As yet, however, no serious charges have been brought forward, notwithstanding the fact that M. Gambetta has released all the public officials from obligation to observe the usual official secrecy.

The committee on the bill for the sale of the French crown jewels inspected them on Wednesday. It is proposed to retain certain of the jewels, including presents from foreign monarchs and the Regent diamond. The committee is in favor of disposing of such as have no historical value.

It is announced that the Chambers of Commerce of Paris, Lyons, Bordeaux, Marseilles, and of a large number of other French cities have pronounced in favor of negotiations for a Franco-American treaty of commerce.

MM. Sully-Prudhomme, Pasteur, and Cherbuliez have been elected members of the French Academy, to fill the places of MM. Duvergier de Hauranne, Littré, and Dufaure.

Considerable excitement was caused in Berlin by a recent attack upon Herr Windhorst in the *North-German Gazette*. The article in question accused him of having raised the question, in the Committee of the Whole on the bill for the incorporation of Hamburg in the Zollverein, whether England and Russia would not oppose the incorporation of the lower Elbe. The article further insinuated that Herr Windhorst had been the mouthpiece of foreign agents in the matter. Herr Windhorst has declared in reply that the attack was based on a prejudiced report of the proceedings of the committee. In consequence of this article, the members of the Centre party, regarding it as an insult to their leader, resolved to absent themselves from Prince Bismarck's soirée on Thursday evening, for it was thought that the article had been instigated by Herr Bitter, the Minister of Finance. The latter has disavowed the whole affair, and has stated that the *North-German Gazette* would publish an article giving Herr Windhorst satisfaction. It is generally anticipated that there will be another split between the Ministry and the Centre party.

Crime continues to increase throughout Ireland. The election in Londonderry county to fill the seat in the House of Commons made vacant by the promotion of the Hon. Hugh

Law to the Lord Chancellorship of Ireland, resulted in a victory for Mr. Porter, the Liberal candidate. This election is looked upon as a heavy blow to the Land League in Ulster, for it had been confidently predicted that the Catholics would vote unanimously for the Conservative candidate, but the result shows that the majority of them voted for Mr. Porter. Almost all the judges, in opening the different assizes, have alluded to the lawlessness and terrorism prevalent in the country. The courts are almost powerless to execute justice, as it is impossible to get juries willing to convict persons accused of murder or other crimes. It has been suggested that persons under indictment for murder in Ireland be removed to England for trial and tried by English juries. This suggestion has been strongly condemned by some of the Liberal papers. It is open to the practical objection that it is as difficult to get evidence as it is to get verdicts.

A meeting was held at the Chapter House of Westminster Abbey, on the 13th inst., to consider the subject of creating a fund for a memorial of the late Dean Stanley. The Prince of Wales moved the resolution, which was seconded by Lord Granville, and supported by Mr. Lowell. A resolution was unanimously adopted in favor of a recumbent effigy, to be placed near the grave of his wife, and also in favor of the completion of the windows in the Chapter House. Mr. Lowell, among others, delivered an address warmly eulogizing Dean Stanley.

Mr. Henry Labouchere, member of Parliament for Northampton, delivered an address to his constituents recently, in which he stated that he had Mr. Gladstone's assurance that the Government would support Mr. Bradlaugh's application to take the oath.

Lord Dufferin, British Ambassador at Constantinople, requested an audience of the Sultan for the purpose of representing the necessity of reforms in Armenia. In consequence of this demand, the Porte has decided to institute a commission on reforms and send a commissioner to Armenia.

The Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs has informed General Wallace, the American Minister at Constantinople, that the man who murdered Mr. Parsons, the American missionary, died more than a year ago.

The threatened trouble between Austria and Rumania has been averted by the fact that the Rumanian Minister at Vienna has assured the Austrian Government that his Government greatly regretted the interpretation given to King Charles's speech from the throne at the opening of the Rumanian Parliament. He made a satisfactory explanation of certain passages in the speech.

Count Kálnoky, the newly appointed Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has had an interview with the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, in the course of which he announced his resolution to continue the policy of Count Andrassy and Baron von Haymerle.

The ceremony of the canonization of four new saints, Labre, De Rossi, Laurent, and Claire, was celebrated with great pomp by the Pope at Rome on Thursday. The Pope is reported to have appeared very feeble and to have constantly required the support of his assistants.

There are rumors of changes in the Japanese Government. It is reported that Yoshida Kiyonari, recently Minister at Washington, will be made Chief of the Finance Department.

The silk difficulty between the Japanese and foreign silk merchants has been adjusted by a compromise. A central silk market is to be established on a site convenient to foreigners, and there all business will be transacted. Meanwhile the Japanese will continue to take their staple to the foreigners. The price of silk is reported to be much lower than before the formation of the guild.

TUESDAY, December 13, 1881.

PRICES AND EXPORTS OF GOLD.

The influx of gold into this country during the past two years has been so great that the general impression is that any export of gold is impossible, and the very idea of such a thing is scoffed at. But there are a few indications that such an export is not only possible but somewhat probable; and that this statement may not place us among those alarmists who are continually seeing panics and crises ahead, we submit a few facts on which this opinion is based, with the hope that they may direct attention to the matter.

Not only has the home money market been for some time past stringent, but the same stringency exists in the foreign money centres, and to an even greater degree. In addition to this there is an uncertainty hanging over the foreign markets of which we feel as yet no effects; for there is likely to arise a new demand for gold on the part of Italy which cannot be met save by a disturbance of the markets, or by a transfer of gold from this country. The first necessitates a further rise in the bank rates, which cannot but affect legitimate trade. Is the second likely?

Gold is, after all, a commodity, and it is bought and sold as so much iron would be. The mere fact of its having been selected among civilized nations to act as a medium of exchange has in no way changed its nature. Its value is governed by the same laws that govern the values of other commodities, and, like other commodities, it tends to flow toward that place where it is most needed, where the demand for it is strongest, and where its value is highest.

But there is another point to be considered, and it is one of great importance. It has recently been shown that since 1878 there has been in this country a rapid and marked rise in the prices of articles of common consumption, and notably of food products. The general rise has been estimated to be as high as thirty-six per cent., and in the case of some food products as high as seventy per cent. The *Public* recently said:

"While the increase in the cost of grain since 1878 has been fifty per cent., in meats forty-four per cent., in dairy products seventy per cent., and in sugar and the remaining articles of food only fifteen per cent., the increase in clothing has been twenty-six per cent.; in the class embracing the metals, coal, oil, hemp, and glass, and representing the department of tools and machinery, the increase has been thirty-one per cent., and in lumber and building materials thirty per cent."

And in a subsequent issue it was shown that since January, 1879, there had been an increase of thirty-eight per cent. in the amount of money in use, or a somewhat larger increase than was determined for prices. From this it may be inferred that the rise in prices is in part due to an inflation of the currency. But it would be unsafe to charge this rise wholly to the currency. For as compared with January, 1879, trade and manufactures are more active, the exchanges have enormously increased, and a larger quantity of circulating medium is required. Besides this, the rise in the prices of manufactured products and of some food products has not been confined to this country, so that the rise cannot be due entirely to such a cause as an inflation which exists only in the United States.

What will be the effect of this rise in prices upon the commerce of the country? Its first effect will be to check exports. Notwithstanding all our boasts of being a great manufacturing nation, it remains a settled fact that by far the largest portion of our exports—more than eighty-five per cent.—consists in agricultural products, food, and raw materials of manufacture; or in those very commodities the prices of which have increased most. The most important part of our foreign commerce is at once affected. The returns of the Bureau of Statistics show that in the month of October, 1880, domestic merchandise to the value of \$84,272,736 was exported, while in the same month of 1881 the value was only \$66,799,465, and this, too, in spite of the increased price in the latter year. It is true that in 1880 there was a great foreign demand for food products; but there was also something of a demand this year. The speculation in grain has caused a greater reduction in the amount of grain exported than would have resulted from the fact that the crops in Europe had yielded more in the year 1881 than in the year 1880, and that consequently less would be required from this country. There was an upward tendency in the price of wheat as soon as it was represented that the harvests would prove deficient, but this tendency was so intensified by speculation that for a time wheat was actually cheaper in New York than in Chicago. All this has reacted upon exports; for the exporter can obtain less profit by exporting a high-priced than a low-priced commodity, and a foreigner entering a market where prices rule high cannot find it to his interest to buy goods.

Imports will also be affected by the high prices, but in a different manner. As prices rise the foreigner will find that his profits are increased, and he will be induced to send his goods to this market, unless the rise be due to an inflation of an irredeemable currency, which would in whole or in part neutralize his gains. But there is no depreciation in our currency, although there is an inflation. So that in making his exchanges the foreigner will lose nothing, because one dollar of paper is exactly equivalent to one dollar in gold. The high prices, then, will tempt importations, but discourage exports, and, unless prices are forced down by an over-importation, this may be carried so far as to create a so-called balance of trade against this country; and, should this be brought about, gold or securities will be exported, for there will be no demand for our silver. At present the greatest rise has been in the prices of exportable commodities, and not of imported, save in the case of iron.

But every period of great speculation and high prices in the history of this country has been attended with a great increase in imports, and followed by a crisis. The very interesting tables of the prices of staple commodities in the New York market since 1826, in the last report of the Director of the Mint, when compared with a table of imports and exports, clearly show this tendency of imports to increase under a régime of high prices. In the month of October, 1881, the imports had increased by more than four and one-half millions over the imports for the same month in 1880, while exports of domestic merchandise

had decreased by more than seventeen millions. With these facts before us, the only question that can arise is, Will the action of this agency be so strong as to turn against us such a balance as was for the ten months of 1881 in our favor (\$180,473,603)? We think not. If gold is taken from us at all, it will be because it is more needed in Europe than here, and will consequently bear a higher value. But the possibility of largely increased imports and decreased exports must not be overlooked; though in discussing all matters relating to the foreign commerce of this country it should be remembered that it is governed not by the natural laws of trade, but by arbitrary and meddlesome legislation. This legislation interferes to a certain extent with the normal movement of the precious metals. The tariff system renders it almost obligatory on the foreigner to pay for what he buys of us in gold, or in some substitute for gold, and this has undoubtedly produced an inflation of the currency, with all its attending evils, moral and political, social and financial. It forces us to take gold in payment of a debt which, under a more liberal commercial system, would be settled by a transfer of commodities. The high prices may force us to take goods.

Will any honest and consistent Protectionist now favor a duty on imported gold, which has brought about high prices and a consequent inducement to foreign merchants to flood our markets with their goods?

THE PRESIDENT ON "THE DECLINE OF OUR MERCHANT MARINE."

THE passage in the message in which the President discusses the sad condition of our mercantile navy is certainly a little mysterious. He deplores its decline, and at the same time says this decline would not have occurred if we had given our "navigation interests a portion of the aid and protection which have been so wisely bestowed upon our manufactures." He is, in fact, apparently in favor of encouraging our ships to take part in foreign trade by bounties, for the same reason that we protect our manufactures against foreign competition.

We have no doubt that some day our Protectionist friends will furnish the public with an explanation of the mental operation by which they make their love of a high tariff compatible with their desire that Americans should have a large share of what is called "the carrying-trade"; or, in other words, their desire that foreign freights should be made cheaper. But at present this operation is hardly comprehensible to outsiders. These freights are now kept down by competition between foreign vessels. Protectionists who are clamoring for a revival of American shipping by means of bounties, however, wish to increase this competition by enabling American vessels to take part in it. This would make freights lower still, and thus stimulate the carrying-trade. The carrying-trade is, however, another name for foreign commerce—the very thing which Protectionists detest, and which the protective tariff is meant to check and repress. The object of putting high duties on foreign goods under a protective tariff, as distinguished from a "tariff for revenue

only," is to make it difficult for foreign goods to reach us. They are partially obstructed by the cost of freight and insurance, which saves us the necessity of making our tariff higher. If the freight and insurance were lowered, we should have to raise our duties in order to keep them out, and prevent their underselling American products. To lower freights is therefore to lower the tariff, so that it looks at first blush as if a person who was in favor of lowering freights without raising the tariff, or, in other words, was in favor both of protecting American industry and of paying bounties to shipowners to enable them to bring cheap foreign goods to our markets, was a little daft or "cranky." The mystery, we are sure, will some day be cleared up, but at present it is decidedly dark.

Putting the question of inconsistency or self-contradiction aside, however, no sound Protectionist ought to have anything to do with American attempts to take part in the foreign carrying-trade. It is, from the Protectionist point of view, a distinctly immoral, if not accursed, traffic. If we owe it as a sacred duty to the American laborer to shield him from the competition of foreign goods, any American who goes into the foreign trade as a shipowner plainly engages in an enterprise hostile to the best interests of his poorer countrymen. If he were in the business already when the protective system was established and the great truths of protection obtained their first lodgment in the national conscience, his refusal to go out of it without compensation might be excusable, like the readiness of the West India slaveholders to receive compensation for their emancipated negroes. But the man who would now deliberately go into it would be distinctly sinning against the light. That President Arthur wittingly recommended that people should be bribed to go into it by grants of Government money, is something we will not yet fully believe. There must be in this part of the message something to be explained.

It is in the domestic carrying-trade, if any, that shipowners ought to be encouraged to invest capital. Every one acknowledges the utility and morality of the interchange of commodities between the various States of the Union. There is on this point no difference of opinion. Freights between Portland and New York, and New York and New Orleans and San Francisco, cannot be too cheap. The cheaper they are the better for the American workingman and the better for the American manufacturer, too, because the less he has to pay for transport the more he has for wages, or profits, or both. Here, however, we do nothing to lower freights. On the contrary, by shutting foreign ships out from the coasting trade, we help to keep inter-State transportation high. We refuse to allow the American manufacturer who wishes to reach an American market with his goods, to avail himself of the cheaper transportation offered by the pauper crews of European vessels—another most extraordinary inconsistency. The true Protectionist policy ought to seek to make internal transportation as cheap, and foreign transportation as dear, as possible. In other words, the pauper sailors of Europe ought to be invited to carry our goods to and fro among

ourselves, but have every obstruction offered to their bringing goods here from Europe. We ought not to pilot ships from foreign ports into ours, or let them use our lighthouses, and ought to sell them bad charts at low rates.

It may be said by some sophists that it is proper for Americans to engage in the foreign carrying-trade, because a large part of it is devoted to transporting American products to foreign markets, and thus "keeping the balance of trade in our favor," or, in other words, bringing over European gold in exchange for our grain, and cheese, and cattle. This plea is specious, but will not bear examination. In the year 1880, not to go any further back, we exported in merchandise \$833,633,595; in the same year we imported in merchandise \$667,953,302; this apparently leaves a balance of \$165,682,293 due to us from foreigners. It is but a small part of the total transaction, but still if we received it all in specie it would be something. But we did not. In 1880 we imported \$93,034,310 in specie, and exported \$17,142,199, so that we only gained at best \$75,892,111, or about half the balance due to us, so that the fact remains very palpable that the foreign carrying-trade, which some people wish us to encourage Americans to perpetuate by Government bounties, was the means of landing on our shores about \$600,000,000 worth of foreign goods. In trading with foreigners, we took in exchange for our goods over seventy per cent. of theirs. If there be any value or truth in "Protectionist principles," if "tariff" be a synonym for gospel or glad tidings, as some speakers at the late Convention seemed to think, this surely was a most nefarious traffic—a traffic not to be encouraged by a civilized nation, but stamped with the reprobation, both legal and moral, which finally overtook the slave trade; though this, too, like free trade, once had its apologists, and even apostles.

MORMON POLYGAMY.

If the President's suggestions toward the more effectual suppression of Mormon polygamy seem inadequate, it must be remembered that, though the Republican party has been denouncing the evil for twenty years, very little aid has been rendered by the Republican press toward making legal provision for its suppression. Most articles on the subject consist simply in turgid expositions of the wickedness of the Mormons and of the power of the United States Government. This has been carried on so long that even the law officers of the Government, like District Attorney Beatty, have fallen into the same method, and instead of detailed plans for striking terror into bigamists, give us declamation on the greatness of the country which tolerates Mormon practices. President Arthur proposes that the law of evidence should be so far modified as to enable a wife of a bigamist to testify against her husband. He also recommends "legislation by which any person solemnizing a marriage in any of the Territories should be required, under stringent penalties for neglect or refusal, to file a certificate of such marriage in the Supreme Court of the Territory."

It is almost impossible to judge of the value of the first of these suggestions without informa-

tion, which the United States district attorneys doubtless possess, as to the readiness of Mormon wives to testify against their husbands. If the prosecuting officers, on preparing cases against polygamists, have found no difficulty, or but very little difficulty, in getting Mormon wives to come forward and testify, and have been prevented from producing them solely by the rule which excludes their evidence, the proposed change in the law would doubtless ruin polygamy before very long. It would not be necessary to procure a very large number of convictions to do it. A few, following each other at short intervals, would be sufficient to strike terror into Mormon husbands. They would be made afraid of their own wives. Nothing so demoralizes a man as the consciousness that he has foes or traitors in his own household. It is in reality the belief that one of the wives would prosecute a man who provided himself with two or more, that furnishes monogamy in the country at large with its principal support. What we should like to know now, therefore, is whether the President's suggestion is based on any report of the law officers of the Territory, showing that the testimony of Mormon wives can be readily had. If this be true, it is most important. But we cannot help suspecting that if it were true we should have heard of it before now. District Attorney Beatty, in his letter to the *New York Tribune* on which we commented lately, says nothing about it. If it be not true, if it be very difficult or impossible to get the testimony of Mormon wives against their husbands, it simply shows that the great difficulty of the Mormon problem for us is the contentment of the women with their "peculiar institution." In this case the solution must, therefore, be found in leading the women to desire, if not something better, something different.

We must also ask, before we build too much hope on the President's proposed change in the law of evidence, in what manner it is proposed to compensate the wife-witnesses for the social and domestic ruin which must necessarily follow the trial at which they appear. In this part of the world a wife who prosecutes her husband for bigamy does not mean to live with him again. Moreover, she has the community on her side. Whichever way she turns she finds sympathy and encouragement. In Utah, on the other hand, a Mormon wife on leaving a Gentile court after prosecuting her husband to conviction would find every door closed against her, and respectable livelihood among her old friends and associates no longer possible. Her position, in short, would be very similar to that of a woman among us who had eloped from her husband with a paramour. Is any provision thought of, or proposed, for supplying to the Mormon women who are willing to aid in bringing Gentile justice to bear on Mormon iniquity that support and consolation which, in this part of the country are supplied by public opinion to the victims of bigamy? If so, what is it? This is a most important and most practical question. Upon the answer to it depends, in our opinion, whether any change in the law will be of the slightest efficacy.

As regards the proposed compulsory registry of marriages, we are here again met by

the fact that, Mormon marriages being secret, even if we make the registry of them imperative, we have, in order to punish failure to register, to prove the celebration of the marriage. In doing this we should be met by precisely the same difficulty which meets us in attempts to prosecute for bigamy: the marriage cannot be proved except by persons present at it, and nobody is present at it but Mormons. In other parts of the world, where the marriage laws are made by the community which is to obey them, their efficacy is secured in large part by the support of public opinion. For instance, no legal penalty would have the force, as a sanction of marriage under prescribed forms, which is exercised by the woman's dread of the disgrace of unlawful cohabitation, and both parents' dread of inflicting on their children the disgrace of illegitimacy. The marriage laws in Utah will have no such support. A secret, unregistered marriage will be a good marriage still, in the eyes of all those whose opinion a Mormon woman cares about. The children of it will be legitimate in the eyes of all those on whom their social position or prospects seem to depend. All these difficulties require far more discussion than they have yet received, and irresistibly suggest the question whether polygamy will not have to be stifled in the Territories by monogamist immigration, just as slavery in the Territories was stifled by free immigration, rather than by positive penal legislation.

AN ILLUSTRATION OF THE WORKING OF THE CAUCUS.

If Mr. Adin Thayer should think of writing again on the caucus, he ought certainly to prepare himself by a little preliminary study of its working in this city, and he could hardly begin better than by attending the trial now pending of General Tremain, by the Eighth District Association (Republican caucus), for having allowed himself to be voted for at the last election by some of the Republicans who were disgusted with the regular nomination. Mr. Thayer, in his address to the Massachusetts club, admitted and even claimed the right of bolting. Said he: "To a certain extent, and under certain limitations, I acknowledge the right, nay, the imperative right of bolting. No human power could compel me to support a dishonest measure, or a corrupt or incompetent man for office." This is in all respects a praiseworthy position, but, as we pointed out to Mr. Thayer, nobody holding it could get admission to any Republican caucus in this city. In order to be elected to any of our District Associations he would have to pledge himself to support the nominations, whether he liked or approved of them or not. Our Republican politicians are practical men, and do not permit their action to be impeded by the "sickly sentimentality" of doctrinaires like Mr. Thayer, with their high-flown fudge about "dishonest measures" and "corrupt men or incompetent men." They do not allow members of the caucus to set up their private judgment about men or measures against the decision of the majority. They think that a person who objects to regular nominations is apt to be, to use Mr. Thayer's

language, "freakish and uncertain," and believe that he will, "in nine cases out of ten, sink into complete indifference to public affairs—the indifference which has thus far been the ruin of every free government." And they ridicule also, almost in Mr. Thayer's language, "the divine right of bolting." Accordingly, they allow nobody to come into the caucus who will not promise to take what they give him without murmuring. If any one refuses to vote for their nominees, and begins whimpering about his conscience, and his manhood, and "the moral law," like the theorists of the Thayer school, they simply kick him out. They hold that too many of the dearest hopes of mankind rest on the success of the New York caucus to allow any tricks to be played with it by amateurs, and casuists, and doctors of divinity.

At the last election they nominated for the State Senate in the Eighth district a man of damaged—seriously damaged—reputation, both public and private. The nomination was objectionable in the highest degree from every point of view. As soon as it was announced the Citizens' Committee asked for a hearing from the Senatorial Nominating Convention, with the view of pointing out the defects of the candidate and procuring his withdrawal. They were refused a hearing. They then had a private interview with some of the managers, and with the candidate himself, at which they showed the strong probability of his defeat for reasons given, and asked for the substitution of some one to be named by the chairman of the State Committee. This was denied. They then appealed to the State Committee to adjust the matter somehow, but in vain. As a last resource they then put General Tremain in nomination. The district is and has long been Republican, and there is ordinarily no difficulty in electing a Republican candidate in it. On this occasion the reformers did not succeed in electing their man, but they defeated the regular nominee. Their candidate, General Tremain, is a good Republican and a member of the caucus in regular standing. He was not a member of the Citizens' Committee, and did not participate in the revolt, but he allowed himself to be nominated and voted for. For this he has been put on trial with a view to his expulsion, and a committee is at this writing drawing up charges against him.

As Mr. Thayer has remarked in our columns, it is not caucuses of this kind—close caucuses defended by pledges—he was talking about, but open caucuses, with the right of bolting reserved, such as exist in Massachusetts. But the New York caucus is simply what all caucuses everywhere tend to become as population grows dense and neighbors cease to know each other. The managers in this city have long ceased to entertain, if they ever entertained, the amiable delusion that the caucus is of divine origin. To them it is a purely human institution. They modified it to suit themselves when they made its meetings accessible only to such as were elected by the ballots of those already in possession, and the smaller they can now keep it of course the more power its members possess. All their interests are opposed to any considerable

increase of its members or any general participation of the Republican voters in its proceedings. They therefore make it difficult even for the zealous and energetic to get in, impossible for the indolent and careless. Indeed, they furnish the latter with a standing and unimpeachable excuse for "neglecting their political duties."

There must of course be party nominations as long as there are parties. The caucus is in theory a preliminary meeting of the party for the purpose of nominating, and it was this theoretical preliminary meeting which Mr. Thayer had in his mind in addressing his club. But no such meeting takes place in fact. In the great centres of population no such meeting is possible. It is as impossible as election for office by show of hands, or legislation by mass meeting. What is needed, to adapt our nominating machinery to the changes in the condition of our society, is a device, legal or other, for giving every party voter a voice in the selection of the party candidates; in short, putting him to no more inconvenience or loss than participation in the final election puts him to. There might be preliminary caucuses still, or prearranged caucus nominations, but the preference of the whole party expressed at the polls would furnish obnoxious or disreputable candidates with a sufficient warning to get out of the way. If the Gibbs nomination in the Eighth district had been passed upon by the Republican voters, Gibbs would have seen reason for disappearing; a better man would have been put in his place, and a Democrat would not have been elected. Friends of the caucus are fond of pointing to the fate of Rome as an example of what will happen to us if we fail to attend our primary meetings. They, however, apparently overlook the fact that Rome fell mainly because she did not invent representative government. And if the making of party nominations by the party votes be necessary to our salvation, we shall be damned if we do not devise more efficient means than the caucus for bringing it about. Abuse of those who stay away from caucuses has been fully tried and has utterly failed, and the caucus managers do not desire their attendance. So that the reform must come from outsiders.

SIR GEORGE BRAMWELL AND THE ENGLISH BENCH.

LONDON, December 1, 1881.

ON Monday last the Bench of Judges and the most eminent members of the bar met together to pay deserved honor to Sir George Bramwell. The banquet formed a striking scene, but I gladly leave the description of it to correspondents skilled in the art of so-called word-painting. My object in writing to you is not to give a picture of the banquet, but to call attention to the light thrown on English habits and opinions by the outburst of general sympathy and admiration which has marked the close of the late Lord Justice's career.

Nothing gives so good a measure of a nation's character as the objects of its admiration, and "Baron" Bramwell—to give him the title by which he will always remain known—belonged to a class of men who always have been, and I suspect always will be, the true favorites of the

English people. Yet he (and this is true of the class to which he belongs) had nothing about him at first sight calculated to win common popularity. He was not a striking speaker; the basis of his success in life was solid sense and a firm grasp on the technicalities as well as the principles of his profession. He was nothing of a rhetorician: he had none of those rhetorical graces which were possessed by such a judge as Cockburn; he was totally free from that desire for applause which frequently warped the judgment of Lord Campbell. His affectation, if so it can be called, lay in the desire to put forward a kind of manly simplicity, which, though it was perfectly genuine, he probably liked somewhat to obtrude upon a world too much given to respect forms and the outward pomp of office. He was, also, as he himself admitted with singular grace on bidding farewell to his friends, a person of naturally warm temper, and seems to have reproached himself with the fault, which certainly he alone on Monday night remembered, of occasionally letting some slight irritation display itself on the judgment bench. These qualities, good and bad, are not exactly those which appear calculated to gain something like public affection. But any critic of character will easily perceive that Baron Bramwell's great excellences and virtues, no less than some of his minor defects, were precisely suited to gain the good will of his countrymen. He was manly in the best sense of the word—simple, natural. He displayed, without any effort at displaying it, just that kind of sound sense and acuteness which Englishmen of all classes appreciate, and to sense he added a fund of humor which, though it hardly took the form of wit, gave raciness to every word he uttered. Humor, in his case, was, as it ought always to be, combined with humanity. To a prisoner who had to struggle with unjust prejudice, or with the still more subtle injustice of suspicious circumstances, Bramwell was the very ideal of the just judge. To any man in danger of suffering from unfairness, to have Sir George Bramwell on the judgment seat was better than to have enlisted the services of the best advocate at the bar. I have myself witnessed a case where the judge, by his firmness, saved from utterly unjust conviction a prisoner who was, on mere ground of rumor and suspicion, held guilty of murder by all his townfolk; and those who have had more experience at the bar would, I believe, say that this was not by any means a solitary instance of Baron Bramwell's action as protector of the innocent. With all his sternness toward habitual or cruel criminality, he has always shown compassion for men "caught out in what the world calls guilt and first confusion." Nothing was ever more wisely, as few things were ever more characteristically, said, than the few words of his speech in which he described his view of the duties of a judge toward criminals who had, so to speak, "slipped" into crime; and all his audience knew that his own practice exactly illustrated his doctrine.

Moreover, as we have hinted, the foibles of an estimable character tended almost as much as his virtues to endear the late Lord Justice to his countrymen, and especially to the bar. If you can apply the term "fanatic" at all to a man of such admirably good sense, you may say that Baron Bramwell was a "fanatic for common sense." He was endowed with all that confidence in the truth of common truths, and that implicit reliance on the force of natural logic, which admirers and detractors alike admit to be a marked characteristic of Englishmen. His mode of thought and his mode of feeling were precisely in harmony with those of his countrymen. That he held his opinions with manly independence, that he bowed to no man, that he contradicted popular opin-

ions or popular prejudices, really gave an additional charm to his essential sympathy with the views of life prevailing among the mass of rational and educated Englishmen. This is a point worth notice, because it explains a phenomenon which puzzles historians or critics—the deep and lasting popularity of men like Johnson, whose whole life appears to have been, and in one sense was, an expression of their independent and even wilful opposition to the opinions and feelings of their neighbors. There is nothing at bottom more captivating than the vigorous assault on opinions for which we care little, by an opponent who unconsciously displays fundamental agreement with feelings for which we care much. This is certainly the cause of half Johnson's hold on the interest of Englishmen, and will, I conjecture, be the cause of whatever lasting influence may be retained by Carlyle. In any case, the union of apparent opposition to public opinion with real sympathy with prevailing feeling, has been one source of the respectful admiration felt throughout England for Sir George Bramwell.

It is hardly necessary to add that such admiration for such a man is as creditable to the English nation as to the object of their respect. The permanent weight with the public of character and good sense is, in reality, the guarantee for the lasting welfare of the country. It has done more than anything else to mitigate the evils, which are none the less for not being clearly recognized, of party government. During the revolutionary era of 1848 a lady at Paris said or wrote to Mrs. Grote that the misfortune of French public life was that there "were no Mr. Grotes" to take part in it: the writer alluded not to Mr. Grote's historical talents, but to his singular equity and disinterestedness, and very nearly hit the true cause both of the political calamities of France and of the political good fortune of England. Yet if the genuine appreciation of judicial virtues, displayed both by the bar and by laymen, is of favorable omen for the prosperity of England, it would be absurd not to notice that the English respect for sense, acuteness, and vigor has its weak side. Sir George Bramwell, and the public who rightly admire and respect him, are both a little apt to hold that common sense and natural logic may be treated as the measure of all things. When the Lord Justice took part, as he occasionally did, in legal controversies, he was invariably vigorous in style and always uttered something worth attention—for, as has been happily said, he is under an absolute "incapacity for talking nonsense"; but those who calmly considered his criticisms on the act for regulating the liability of employers and employed, must have been conscious that natural acuteness and judicial training are not of themselves a sufficient qualification for dealing dogmatically with matters involving considerations, not only of jurisprudence and of policy, but also of political economy.

Sir George Bramwell's defects, such as they were, as a controversialist, are in themselves hardly worth more than passing notice. What is far more deserving of criticism is the ignorance or prejudice displayed by some of the current remarks evoked by his retirement. There is, for instance, traceable in almost every notice of the late Lord Justice's career a tendency to speak, or rather to write, of the state of English procedure when Bramwell was called to the bar (in 1838), and even at the period immediately prior to the passing of the Judicature Act of 1873, as a time of darkness or barbarism. Now, no sane man will deny that the system which was remodelled in 1851, and all but subverted in 1873, had very grave defects, but it is the mere cant of ignorance to disregard the fact that this system was

sound at bottom and, like all good things, bore good fruits. It produced, for instance, lawyers and judges of trained acuteness and of the highest judicial excellence. There are few things more absurd than to eulogize the merits of Baron Bramwell and to depreciate without limit the system under which Bramwell and men like him rose to the bench. Moreover, though the recent changes in legal procedure are on the whole not only changes, but reforms, these improvements in procedure involve, like every other improvement in the world, certain evils. Whether, for example, the special kind of legal acuteness and knowledge which was fostered by a strict and over-rigid system of pleading will be nourished under a system which will ultimately abolish pleadings altogether, is a matter of fair doubt; that arrangements for constituting a very strong Court of Appeal do in fact tend to weaken the strength and weight of courts of first instance, and to depress the position of an ordinary judge, is not open to question. The very term "ordinary judge," which is gradually coming into vogue, is the sign of what may in the long run prove a very serious judicial revolution. The virtues of English magistrates have certainly been stimulated by the fact that a lawyer who at once obtained a seat upon the bench felt his ambition completely satisfied. He had risen, speaking generally, as high as he could rise; he had no hope of promotion; he had no fear of neglect. It is patent to every observer that this state of things no longer exists. Every ambitious barrister would prefer to pass at once from practice at the bar to the Court of Appeal; a judge, even if he be not excessively ambitious, may reasonably feel mortification in sitting after years of long service in a court of which the judgments are constantly reviewed by men whom he knows to be his juniors, and may think, not unfairly, to be intellectually not more than his equals. The reform of the English judicature has swept away many abuses, but it is idle to conceive that the gains achieved by it are not balanced by some evils.

It is curious to notice that the same kind of critics who speak with irrational contempt of the state of English procedure and law some fifty or forty years back, also complain that a series of legal reforms have effected no practical good. Of the utter stupidity of such complaints it is hardly possible for any one but a lawyer to form a complete conception. But it is worth notice that they all originate in a confusion of ideas which I will venture to say is as common in New York or Boston as in London. Many otherwise intelligent persons entertain in their own minds two absolutely inconsistent ideals of a good system of procedure. At one time they fancy that what may be demanded from a court is that it should settle every dispute in that proverbial "five minutes" in which, as we are constantly told, any man of common sense could determine cases which occupy the courts for months or years. At another time the same critics imagine that the right function of a tribunal is to do absolute justice by sifting every case to the very bottom. Yet that these two ideals each more or less exclude the other is manifest on a moment's reflection. There is a good deal to be said for off-hand, rough-and-ready arbitration by rule of thumb; there is a good deal also to be said for elaborate investigation into the facts of every case, combined with the strictest and most careful application of the principles of law. But what is perfectly clear is, that speedy and more or less arbitrary determination of difficult cases is absolutely incompatible with the thorough weighing of evidence and the logical application of general principles. Half the would-be reformers of procedure complain because judges

do not at once decide every question off-hand, and also investigate it to the bottom. It is the old story of the ignorant longing for inconsistent advantages—of the wish to have your cake and to eat it.

Why has not a judge like Sir George Bramwell not only given us a perfect system of procedure, but also contributed to the codification of the law? This is the complaint which, expressed at much greater length, I have read in one of our leading journals. It is one worth notice because of the almost inconceivable depth of popular ignorance which it betrays, and because this ignorance goes a good way to hinder that codification of the law which all educated Englishmen of a certain class fancy that they desire, and which no Englishman knows how to effect. The plain truth is, that the habits and functions of a judge do not in any way specially qualify him to codify or to contribute to the codification of the law. He has not the special training of a draftsman: and draftsmanship, that is, the expressing rules in clear, apt, and precise language, is, whether the world believe it or not, a special art, requiring in most cases special training for its mastery. It is, further, the peculiar function of a judge to deal with particular cases. The object of a codifier is to lay down principles. The object of every experienced judge is to decide any given case without laying down a whit more of principle than is really required for its decision; the more experienced the judge, the less the number of his *obiter dicta*. Hence his attitude of mind, his way of looking at the law, is completely opposed to the attitude which must be occupied by any one who wishes to reduce the law to a series of principles. Of all the men who possess a knowledge of law, probably the last who in general is fitted to codify it is a judge, and this conclusion, which is suggested by the nature of judicial functions, is, I conceive, to a great extent confirmed by experience. In all countries it is the writers of text-books, professors, jurists, under whatever name described, who have mainly contributed at any rate the materials for the codification of law. The authorship of the Indian codes is due to Macaulay and to men who followed in his steps; but Macaulay never tried a case, and this is true of many if not all of those who may be called his successors. That foreign codes have in many cases been the reproduction of professional teaching or writing is, if the assertion of those who have looked into the matter can be trusted, past a doubt. I do not for a moment mean to maintain that judicial experience and knowledge will not be needed by the body which, though probably at some still very distant date, undertakes the codification of English law; but I confidently predict that other talents and other kinds of education than those generally possessed by the best members of the English bench, will be absolutely required by any body of men who may be called upon to bring the attempted codification of English law to a successful issue. It is well to admire, and fervently to admire, Sir George Bramwell and men like him, but it is the mere delusion of ignorance to fancy that judicial excellence implies the possession of the same kind of qualities as those which in different shapes were found in Bentham, Austin, or Macaulay.

A. V. DICEY.

BISMARCK AND THE NEW REICHSTAG.

BERLIN, November 22.

NOTWITHSTANDING about a dozen new elections, which have been necessitated by former double elections, a correct estimate of the character of the present Reichstag can even now be given. It does not greatly differ from my first statement. Of the whole number of 397 mem-

bers, about 160 are Liberals of all shades, 12 are Social Democrats, 18 Poles, 15 Alsace-Lorrainers, who still protest against their annexation to the Empire; 10 Guelphs, who urge the reestablishment of Hanover as an independent kingdom; 72 Conservatives, and 100 Ultramontanes. The few outstanding elections, consequently, cannot greatly change the present relative strength of parties.

The new Reichstag was opened on the 17th instant, not by the Emperor in person, as up to the last moment was anticipated, but by Prince Bismarck, who looked indifferent, pale and careworn. Thus the solemnity was unimposing, and lasted only twenty minutes. A few days before the opening all sorts of rumors were afloat. The official papers published threats and blandishments; they hinted at new energetic measures, ministerial changes, and the appointment of a Vice-Chancellor, and spoke of the Chancellor's impending resignation—a manoeuvre which provoked an incredulous smile; they tried to convince their more gullible readers that the Crown Prince was opposed to Bismarck, while the Emperor stood by his Chancellor. While, consequently, one man believed that the latter was about to adopt a new policy, another was eager to learn the particulars of the new and "of course Liberal" programme, and a third was even prepared for something like a peaceful *coup d'état*. But nothing of all this happened. Instead of a speech from the throne, Bismarck read an imperial message—quite a new and republican form of making known the Emperor's pleasure to the representatives of the people. This important state paper is very satisfactory, as far as foreign affairs are concerned, and all those who wish for friendly international relations will hail it as a harbinger of peace and good will; but the greater part, which treats of home matters, does not breathe the same conciliatory spirit, and discusses our interior policy as if no new elections defeating the Administration had taken place.

There is only one change for the worse—namely, that the old Emperor identifies himself with his Chancellor, and not only endorses all his schemes and plans, but also indirectly expresses his displeasure with those who dare to oppose his programme. To make plausible to the people what Bismarck has in store for them, sentimental warnings and appeals are resorted to; fancy and romantic dreams are skilfully blended with sober political measures. This is a new, bold, and, under the circumstances, successful manoeuvre, particularly well calculated for the agricultural districts of eastern Germany, where patriotism is identical with reverence for and absolute submission to the sovereign; but "the Imperial legacy" will probably be rejected by the large cities and manufacturing towns, thus injuring the prestige of the Crown. The Emperor, at the instance of his Chancellor again, demands the prolongation of the legislative period to four years (now three), measures for improving the condition of the workmen, their insurance against accidents, infirmity, and old age, the establishment of saving institutions for their benefit, founded on corporate associations, higher taxes on beverages, the increase of indirect taxes, and, as far as possible, the abolition of direct taxes, and finally the tobacco monopoly.

"All these measures," Bismarck causes the Emperor to say, "are free not only from fiscal, but also from reactionary thoughts of ulterior scope. Their effect politically will simply be that by their realization we shall leave to a new generation the newly-created empire consolidated by uniform and productive finances. We consider it to be our imperial duty to ask Parliament to take this task in hand again, and we should look back with increased satisfaction on all the successes with which God has visibly blessed our Government if we succeeded in carrying with

us the consciousness of having left behind to the fatherland new and lasting pledges of its domestic peace, and to the needy and indigent greater security and a larger measure of that assistance which they have a right to claim. We are confronted with far-reaching and difficult questions, whose solution is not to be achieved in the short space of one session, but which we hold ourselves bound before God and men to raise, without regard to their immediate success."

These are the Chancellor's own words, used by him on several former occasions. But however meritorious it may be to alleviate the sufferings of the poor, behind all these fine sentiments there lurks Bismarck's animosity against the Liberals and his hatred of the party of Progress. Divested of its phrases, the message means war to the knife on the defenders of Liberal ideas; but in all other respects it is quite innocent and harmless, as it does not propose to submit to the Reichstag carefully prepared bills, covering the ground occupied by the Emperor, but confines itself to a few glittering generalities. Thus the only practical question which intrudes itself upon the impartial observer is, what Bismarck can and will do in his dealings with the Reichstag. In answering this question you must always bear in mind that his authority has been impaired by the late election, and that less than at any former time has he a compact majority on which he can rely. During the last legislative period his Conservative friends had 108 votes; now they are reduced to about 72, and the Centre numbers about 100 members. Thus a Conservative-Ultramontane coalition may be formed for certain purposes, but if not amounting to at least 200 members, is powerless, as the other reactionary elements, which are hostile to the Government, will only occasionally join them. Besides, a Conservative-Ultramontane majority will dwindle away as soon as peace with Rome becomes the order of the day; for the Papal See will haughtily ask so much that even the most orthodox Protestant cannot submit to its demands.

The election of the presidents of the Reichstag, which took place on the 19th inst., does not refute my assertion. The Conservatives and Ultramontanes, it is true, made a bargain, and with the assistance of some Poles, Alsace-Lorrainers, and a few other reactionary members, elected the whole Clerico-Conservative ticket, consisting of Mr. von Lewitzow, a Prussian Protestant, Orthodox, and "Junker," who obtained 197 votes out of 345 polled; Mr. von Frankenstein, a Bavarian Ultramontane and Chamberlain of the Pope, and Mr. Ackermann, a Saxon State-rights man (Particularist) and poor "Schindluderehen." The Liberals of all shades disdained to make any compromise with the afterward victorious parties, and in nominating their candidates (Messrs. von Stauffenberg, who received 148 votes, von Benda, and Haenel) for the presidency and vice-presidency, only wished to show their strength and unity. This object they attained; but the idea of presiding over the business of a Reichstag in which they have not a majority would have been preposterous if not suicidal. If, however, for the present too weak to form a majority, the united Liberals, under all circumstances, are numerous and strong enough to defend what remains of their former acquisitions against any reactionary encroachment.

Although the recent elections have brought a favorable change for the Liberals, neither they nor any other party are strong enough to form a majority. Bismarck, therefore, for every new measure, is forced to look out for new associates, and to treat with them for each individual case. Some apprehend that he will soon get tired of such a hopeless business and resort to the old conflict which from 1862 to 1866 took place in the second Chamber of the Prussian Landtag. It is

the method of repeatedly dissolving Parliament until he obtains one more subservient to his plans and wishes. In my opinion a dissolution of the Reichstag will not weaken, but only strengthen the Liberal ideas of the country, and will return a more radical Parliament. Bismarck is too good a connoisseur of the political drift of an excited people not to understand his position perfectly well. I therefore think that he will not provoke a quarrel with the Legislature, so long as he can get on with it; but as soon as he sees no outlet he will not recoil from the most energetic measures, first of all sending the Reichstag home. The present session will probably be a very peaceful one. Besides the budget to be passed, there are very few important bills. In spite of the opposition of the Liberals to the inclusion of Hamburg in the Zollverein, and the payment of the necessary funds for carrying it out, that measure will not be rejected, as too many members are bound by their former votes in this respect; but the salary of the Conseil Supérieur (*Volkswirtschaftsrath*) will be rejected by a great majority, and the tobacco monopoly will not be reached. The Reichstag will probably adjourn before Christmas, and if the legislative machine be brought to a standstill, it is for the present much better than a flood of bad laws. + + +

Correspondence.

THE FRUITS OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR : I have seen frequent reference made to the relative qualities of our fruit as compared with those peculiar to the product of California; but I do not find anywhere a brief, direct comparison presented—the statements pro and con are general, and far too sweeping on both sides. A critique, recently published, of a lady's impressions in this respect, and her reply in your issue of the 3d instant, prompt me to submit the following.

During the last fifteen years I have been actively engaged in the maintenance of a pomological garden, near Cleveland, Ohio, on the lake shore, and am now; and in this period I have had occasion to make many visits to California, Oregon, and Washington Territory, as well as British Columbia. Naturally, wherever and whenever I met samples of fruit, I took a direct personal interest in their character, using the basis of my home-grown specimens for comparison. Briefly summed up with regard to California fruit alone, as compared with that of New England, the Genesee Valley of New York, and of Michigan, together with the zone of the lower lake region where I live, the following synopsis may be interesting :

Apples and pears.....	Decidedly inferior to ours in flavor.		
Peaches (on the low lands).....	" inferior "	" "	" "
Peaches (on the mountain slopes).....	" superior "	" "	" "
Plums, apricots, and nectarines.....	" equal "	" "	" "
Grapes (as a special crop).....	" inferior "	" "	" "
Grapes (as an average crop).....	" superior "	" "	" "

I know that the Californian will rest content under almost any criticism sooner than a reflection upon the flavor of his vintage; but I am free to maintain that when a well-ripened bunch of Delaware, Catawba, or Concord grapes, taken from the trellises of the southern shore of Lake Erie, is brought into direct contrast with the very finest of the large variety known to the vineyards of the Golden State, the impartial and just judge will award the best flavor and aroma

to the Eastern grape. But when you consider the whole average quality of the entire crop as it annually ripens in California, and compare it with that which we have to show for our entire vintage, then the scale is turned in favor of the Western clusters. All their grapes ripen, and they ripen every year; it is just the reverse with us.

The apples and pears of Oregon, Washington Territory, and lower British Columbia are simple in their excellence and fine flavor—as good as our own; their plums, apricots, and nectarines superior to ours, and equal to the best Canadian orchards; while the peach and the grape are not successful on their soils and in their early October frosts. With regard to cherries and all the small fruits, I may say without reservation that their quality on the Pacific Coast is fully equal to our own in excellence. Also, in this connection, I may record my verdict in favor of the Florida orange contrasted with that which is so extensively cultivated in lower California, at and around Los Angeles especially. When the size and flavor of the products of the vegetable garden are considered, the general average in California is a very high one, especially so in the cultivated sections of northern California, Oregon, and Puget Sound.

HENRY W. ELLIOTT.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, Dec. 12, 1881.

SECRETARY BLAINE ON TRANSPORTATION TO BRAZIL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR : I have read with no little interest the published record of the proceedings of the Tariff Convention held in your city on the 29th ult. It is not my purpose at this time to notice the wide divergences of opinion, the inconsequent logic, or the bald absurdities advanced by many of the speakers before that pretentious body. I am content to leave what was there said to the good sense of my fellow-countrymen, convinced that many of the pernicious and false doctrines there enunciated will prove their own best antidote.

I am not, however, prepared to let the letter which was received from our distinguished premier, Mr. Blaine, pass without correcting at least one glaring misstatement of fact which occurs in the second paragraph : “. . . but I confess to some discouragement when I see the American minister to Brazil, at this moment en route to Rio de Janeiro, compelled to reach his post by going first to England or France, in order to avail himself of a line of steamers.” This is not true. Our minister to Brazil is not compelled to go first to France or England in order to reach his post, for the sufficient reason that a monthly line of A 1 passenger and freight steamers is now, and has been for several months, plying between the ports of New York and Rio de Janeiro. As these steamers are advertised as carrying the U. S. mails, it is somewhat surprising that our Secretary should be ignorant of their existence. I enclose an advertisement of the sailing of one of these steamers, the *Nebo*, from Roberts's stores, Brooklyn, on the 3d inst., touching at Baltimore, and departing thence on the 7th inst., only a few days after this letter was read.

By the way, the novel proposition advanced in the concluding paragraph of Secretary Blaine's letter, that “It is idle to think of selling a man until you first induce him to enter your store,” must have provoked a smile from the go-ahead merchants in your city who have carried the system of selling by sample through drummers to its present enormous proportions.

Respectfully,

W. J. N.

BALTIMORE, December 5, 1881.

THE ROOT OF THE SHIPPING DIFFICULTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR:—

“We contend not only that ships should be relieved of local taxation, but that foreign articles which enter into the construction of a ship should be free of duty.”

While entirely agreeing with your excellent article, “A Shipping Revival,” from which the above is extracted (*Nation*, December 8, 1881), I desire to call attention to the inadequacy of half measures, and the ultimate injury to the cause of commercial liberty which must result if its advocates allow themselves to be contented with part of a principle the whole of which is essential to produce the economic results expected. It is very well that ships should be relieved of local taxation. It is, as you justly say, necessary, to enable our ships to compete with others not so taxed. But both local taxation of ships, and the taxation on ships' materials, are such drops in the ocean of our ships' disabilities that the immediate abolition of both would, of itself, accomplish nothing toward the restoration of our marine tonnage. What are the materials used in the construction of ships? Labor, and labor only. The ore in the ground, the coal in the earth, and the timber growing in the forest, are the only exceptions. All else in the finished ship is the labor of men. So, also, the whole cost of operating the ship after completion, whether driven by wind or steam, resolves itself into labor, and nothing else, as any thoughtful person, however practically unfamiliar with shipping, can see for himself on the least reflection. In order, therefore, to carry out the spirit of the propositions—viz., to relieve ships of local taxation, and the materials for ships from all taxation—you must recognize labor as the only such material, and free it from taxation as far as possible to do so, and at least as far as other maritime nations do.

But under our present import duties American labor is the heaviest taxed asset in America, and the assurance of calling such taxation “protection to American labor” is but an imitation of the butcher who decks out with ribbons the prize ox which he is about to slaughter. By the last report of the Secretary of the Treasury it appears that the whole import duties collected amounted to forty-three (43) per cent. on the whole value of the imports, which therefore enhanced the cost of those commodities, whether imported or produced here, by that amount. But those articles number some 2,000, and include almost everything that is necessary or useful to life, and therefore the expenses of life are augmented by that amount. But if you compel the laborer to expend forty-three per cent. more than the foreign laborer in order to get the same comforts of life, he must have forty-three per cent. higher wages, and even then is no better off, but only on a par with the foreign laborer. Nevertheless this advance in the expense of labor, while it has not benefited the laborer a penny, has rendered it impossible either to build or operate American ships, because on the free and boundless highways of the world they must compete with the ships of other nations who allow their laborers freedom to buy the comforts of life wherever they can find them best and cheapest.

Hence it is not bounties, nor subsidies, nor special exceptions, nor any finespun legislative contrivances that our people need to help them in foreign competition. Neither is it brains, nor courage, nor vigor, nor capital, for none of these has been found lacking in America when a fair chance could be had. It is liberty that is wanting—liberty to the laborer, however humble, to trade in the place that is best, or that he

thinks best, without the meddling of the Legislature or of the interested capitalists who strive to influence it; liberty to buy where and what he wants, and to sell where and when he pleases. Give back to the builder and navigator of ships this liberty, which was taken from him in 1862; restore to him the use on equal terms of the mighty natural resources of our country, and he will soon replace it in the position it had actually attained when the legislative power undertook to direct its commercial traffic—viz., first on the list of nations in maritime adventure and in commercial tonnage.

I. J. WISTAR.

PHILADELPHIA, December 10, 1881.

Notes.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co., as the American publishers of the "English and Foreign Philosophical Library" (Trübner), have just brought out Barth's 'Religions of India' and Jacob's 'Hindu Pantheism,' which were briefly characterized in No. 857 of the *Nation*. The same house send us 'Seven Voices of Sympathy,' edited from the writings of Longfellow by Miss Charlotte Fiske Bates. The idea, suggested by the late James T. Fields, has been well carried out, and the volume is sure to make its way to those who need to be comforted and inspired. The arrangement is, first, prose extracts, and second, poetical; the translations from European poets coming last in each division.—A. D. F. Randolph & Co. offer a remarkably attractive edition of Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' called the "Elstow edition," inasmuch as the cover contains a piece of oak from the discarded timbers of Elstow Church, in which Bunyan was some time a bell-ringer. But this is not all, though the wood is centuries old. Upon it is set a photograph from a pencil drawing made from life in 1679, which is regarded as the best likeness of Bunyan extant. Moreover, there is a careful and well-written sketch of the author's life, a brief bibliography of the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' a text critically selected, an index, and numerous engravings and fac-similes, historical and imaginative. In conception and execution, the edition seems completely successful.—Another English edition of the same work is published here by Scribner & Welford. It is a larger book, with larger type, but without critical apparatus of any kind. Its *raison d'être* is Stothard's vignette illustrations, reproduced in permanent photography by the same unpleasantly shiny process used for the Stothard designs in a companion edition of 'Robinson Crusoe.'—Ginn, Heath & Co. send us Shakespeare's 'Coriolanus' and 'Cymbeline' in Mr. Hudson's expurgated edition ("Annotated English Classics"), and also the concluding volumes, xix. and xx., of the same editor's Harvard edition, of which the text is intact. Externally, the latter is in form and simple elegance a model of good taste. Mr. Hudson's part has been performed with equal judgment; his introductions to the several plays are remarkably direct and lucid summaries of the state of our knowledge concerning them, and his notes are restrained and yet sufficient. The series closes with an index to the words, phrases, and allusions explained in the foot-notes, which greatly facilitates the study of Elizabethan English. Altogether this edition will take a high rank among those intended for familiar reading.—N. W. Ayer & Sons' 'American Newspaper Annual' for 1881 is a very orderly and conscientious list of the American press in various groupings and subdivisions, and with such information concerning the area, soil, products, manufactures, and political complexion of localities as to leave nothing to be desired on the adver-

tiser's part. It is, in fact, in its way a gazetteer. The foreign press is again catalogued by itself, and one can but be struck with the solid array of German periodicals, as well as with the growing French list, in which we should judge the titles proportionally, as well as actually, more numerous than in the Scandinavian.—There has been a marked improvement of late years in our school atlases in a very natural direction. Not only are the maps engraved and colored with greater care and effectiveness, but the atlas is adapted to all parts of the Union by providing special editions containing an enlarged map of any given State. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., Cincinnati, who have an excellent "Eclectic" series of this description, have had the good thought to combine all the maps, large and small, of the United States in one volume, called the "Eclectic Atlas." The geographical, statistical, and historical descriptions accompanying each State are very thorough, having been prepared by a local specialist, and the result is a work which is not only of great usefulness for the school-room, but meets a desideratum in every intelligent household. This atlas still lacks large-scale maps of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Vermont, and some other States, but the publisher's intention is to add these in a subsequent edition or editions.—We have received from G. W. & C. B. Colton & Co. their new pocket map of Texas, which is on a scale of one inch to twenty-four miles, and when unfolded measures about a yard in each dimension. It strikingly exhibits the growth in settlement of this gigantic State, and—by means of a side map—shows how the Texas railroad system connects with that of Mexico. There can be no doubt that after an interval of nearly forty years this section of the country is once more about to attract the general attention, this time by reason of its resources and unlimited capacity for development.—One of the most effective expositions and defences of the civil-service reform movement yet made has been prepared as a pamphlet by Mr. W. E. Foster, the well-known librarian of the Providence Public Library, and published under the auspices of the Boston Association. It is in six chapters, which deny respectively that the reform is undemocratic, unconstitutional, impracticable, unbusinesslike, indefinite, unnecessary, destructive, or opposed to public sentiment, and it is fortified with a wealth of references to the literature of the subject. An appendix contains the Pendleton Bill, and there is an index.—The *American Architect* for November 26 contains a heliotype view of the interesting Fairbanks house in Dedham, Mass., built in 1636, and still occupied by the builder's descendants in the seventh generation. Needless to say that it is a wooden structure. The previous number, by the way, is largely given up to facts and scientific opinion on the wind-pressure of cyclones.—The fifth (and last but one) instalment of Stacke's 'Deutsche Geschichte' (New York: L. W. Schmidt) brings the thirty years' war to a close, and takes up the rise of the Brandenburg-Prussian power, carrying the chapter through the career of Frederic the Great. It is rich in old views of German cities, often a background to siege operations; in portraits of kings, generals, and statesmen, like Gustavus Adolphus, Tilly, Octavius Piccolomini, Wallenstein, Eugene of Savoy, Marlboro, Frederic William I. and his great son, etc.; in battle scenes, political caricatures, pictures of eighteenth-century manners and customs, after Chodowiecki's delightful vignettes, etc. Perhaps the most remarkable plate is the fac-simile of the first "Pikener Schluss," with the signatures of Wallenstein's adherents.

—A natural and familiar group among the holiday books on our table consists of single well-known poems illustrated with woodcuts. The number, in all these years that we have been watching them, must now be considerable; but however much the engraving may improve, the designs still seldom rise above mediocrity. The poorest on our list is 'The Cotter's Saturday Night' (Porter & Coates), in the making of which neither ideas nor taste are visible. The same firm's 'The Bells' is more ambitious, and is not quite void of imagination, but on the other hand more preposterous ideas of bell-hanging were never met with outside of Bedlam. Mrs. Brown-ing's 'He Giveth His Beloved Sleep' finds an interpreter in Miss L. B. Humphrey, who is perhaps the most assiduous cultivator of this sort of decoration. The "tired child" of the present volume represents her high-water mark, as we remember, but she continues to show her lack of training in drawing the human figure, and in other respects her talent is far from robust. A partnership in which the landscape is left to Mr. J. F. Murphy, and the figures to Miss C. A. Northam, is exhibited in Jean Ingelow's 'Songs of Seven' (Roberts Bros.); but it is a very unequal alliance, for Mr. Murphy's work is much the better of its kind, is marked here by one or two quite successful vignettes, and in its largest scope, also, shows a genuine sympathy with nature. It were hard to say what artistic greatness would be needed to make up for the poetic flatness of Ellen M. H. Gates's 'Your Mission' (Putnam's), but we are bold to affirm that the actual designs inspired by her half-dozen stanzas do not redeem these or justify making a book of them. Mr. Buchanan Read's 'Brushwood' (Lippincott) offers a certain scope to an artist familiar with Italy, but there is nothing in Mr. Frederick Dielman's illustrations to warrant the conclusion that he was ever "on a weary slope of Apennine," or indeed in any part of the classic peninsula; or that he has derived his personal and landscape "properties" from any other source than pictures. Nor are they in any way remarkable for draughtmanship, fancy, or pathos. In Thackeray's 'Chronicle of the Drum' (Scribner), a far more serious, elegant, and elaborate performance than any of the foregoing, it is observable that while the chronicle proper is full of illustrations, the moral or epilogue has but one; and yet the real drum-beat of the ballad is to be found in the poet's moralizing over slaughter and "glory." Nobody's pulses can be greatly stirred by his rather lumbering summary of French military history, in which even the versification goes hard from inability to deal throughout with female rhymes; but when "old Pierre" is got rid of, and the metre changes, we feel that Thackeray himself at last holds the sticks, the verse becomes nervous, and the reader's flagging interest is roused and held to the end. What thrills him has, as it happens, no inspiration for the artist, and the honor of so much careful drawing and costly engraving is thus really bestowed upon the inferior part of the poem. The point is at least a curious one; but whether it is more than that we will not stop to inquire now. The number of artists engaged in this enterprise has not prevented a tolerable homogeneousness in their work. Mr. Pyle perhaps deserves the highest praise for the "restorations" to which he is so much and so successfully addicted, and in a melodramatic fashion his night view of the guillotine is the most effective of all the symbolic attempts. The head and tail pieces, mostly trophies, are prettily conceived, and the book is tastefully made up throughout.

—Owen Meredith's 'Lucile' is always a favorite with many readers—those who like plenty of lords and ladies, and of high life at for-

eign watering-places, and who also like to have this gay society attuned to high sentiments, leading at last to the triumph of the truly virtuous. There is not much more than this in 'Lucile,' but this is something, and it is certainly a poem which lends itself readily to illustration. In some respects this new edition (Osgood & Co.) has very rare merits in its artistic execution, but the illustrations pass too readily from the sublime to the ridiculous. The two young men who appear singly, in the engravings, as persons of fashion and elegance, are represented together (on page 196) in the guise of two drunken footmen, returning home from a carouse; while the heroine herself is now a robust young damsel at the piano, and then a pallid nun among the rocks. Would it not be safer, in preparing an illustrated book, to entrust each personage to one artist, on pain of death in case of any varying representation? However, we gladly recognize 'Lucile,' with whatever faults, as the most creditable illustrated book that has lately met our eyes. We ought also to speak here of a sort of pale parody on Owen Meredith's book, under the name of 'Geraldine: a Souvenir of the St. Lawrence' (Osgood)—a parody all the more interesting because the resemblance is alleged in the preface to have been unconscious. The hero is an American lecturer, trying as hard as *Bunthorne* in the play to extricate himself from his female adorers, and a good deal of it reads like the less offensive parts of the Beecher trial; the lovers and ladies and rivals having endless metaphysical discourse, sometimes in very lonely places and at very late hours, with a great deal of Platonic embracing, but without guile.

—To pass to other illustrated books, Bayard Taylor's 'Home Ballads' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) contains a series of poems written by that too imitative poet, and irresistibly recalling the better and stronger work of Tennyson. The figure-pieces among the illustrations are a little tame and homely, as befits the themes; but some of the landscapes are full of grace and feeling, while retaining perfectly the local characteristics of the Pennsylvania farm regions. The local coloring is also strong in 'The Hudson,' by Wallace Bruce, with illustrations by Alfred Fredericks (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). The poetry is here mediocre, but the engravings are all taken from original pen-and-ink sketches by a single artist, and have therefore more of unity and of expression than is usual in such books. 'Hannah Jane,' by David Ross Locke (Lee & Shepard), is a poem not unlike Bayard Taylor's in character, and one that has perhaps taken a stronger hold on the popular heart; here also the landscape illustrations are the best. In 'Grandma's Attic Treasures: a Story of Old-Time Memories,' by Mary D. Brine (E. P. Dutton & Co.), the verse is of a prolonged and rather rugged description, but many of the landscapes and some of the figure-pieces are very pleasing, while the artist fairly revels in old arm-chairs and spinning-wheels. It is plain that the romance of domestic antiquity is to reign for some years yet in architecture, art, and literature.

—The illustrations are of the least possible consequence in the 'Poems by William Wordsworth,' published by W. J. Johnston, and edited with an introduction by Mr. Richard H. Stoddard. They have various qualities, among which we do not find newness, and the best are those which are from the pencil or in the manner of Birket Foster. The large type shows at a glance that we are dealing only with selections from the great body of Wordsworth's verse. One need not look here, for example, for "The Leech-gatherer," nor the elegiac stanzas on a picture of Peele Castle, nor for any but the

least portion (numerically speaking) of the sonnets. Mr. Stoddard's theme is the blank in nature-poetry from the time of Milton to that of Wordsworth. Mr. Stoddard is also the author of two articles in the attractive volume just published by D. Appleton & Co., 'The Homes and Haunts of Our Elder Poets.' Here he treats of Longfellow and Whittier, as Mr. H. N. Powers treats of Bryant, and Mr. F. B. Sanborn of Emerson, Holmes, and Lowell, with this difference, that while his aim and method are almost exclusively critical, his colleagues are more concerned with personal details. This gives variety to the book, and as Mr. Stoddard's judgments are in general sound, and Mr. Sanborn in particular has nothing to communicate that is not interesting, and much that is intimate and (as in Lowell's case) novel, the result is a work which any one may take pleasure in reading and in owning. We cannot say of our own knowledge what proportion of the six papers now appears for the first time; but the readers of *Scribner's Magazine* will at least recognize the major part of the illustrations. The portraits, unhappily, are least successful. Lowell's is inadequate and hardly passable, while Mr. Wyatt Eaton's hazy series of heads fall a good deal short of what the same pains and ability on the engraver's part would have made from first-rate photographs. The typography and presswork are excellent. Mr. George Barnett Smith's two volumes of 'Illustrated British Ballads' (Cassell) have been derived partly from classic collections like Percy's 'Reliques' and Scott's 'Border Minstrelsy,' but are also indebted in a very considerable degree to the poets of the last hundred years, and particularly of the present century. Thus, among the living may be named Tennyson, Browning, Matthew Arnold, Aubrey de Vere, Swinburne, Morris, D. G. Rossetti, Robert Buchanan, Charles Mackay, Jean Ingelow, etc.; following Coleridge, Southey, Wordsworth, William Blake, Keats, Campbell, Byron, Moore, Hood, Hemans, Scott, James and Horace Smith, Præd, Motherwell, Thackeray, Sidney Dobell, and a long line of elders backward from Cowper and Goldsmith to Drayton. The bare enumeration is a guarantee of the worth of Mr. Smith's collection, which is arranged in a quasi-alphabetical order (by titles), and has an index of first lines, but not of authors. Each ballad is introduced by a brief account of its origin or composer. The running illustrations are fairly good examples of the British school of design and wood-cutting; for frontispieces two etchings are given.

—The Paris Union Centrale des Beaux-Arts gave last year a technological exhibition, made up of loans from private collections, with reference to the artistic employment of metals alone, in all ages. One contributor sent as many as 500 objects, and the total number was something near 10,000. Next year the line will be ivory, wood, etc., and in 1884 stone, glass, porcelain, etc. Along with finished masterpieces are shown the tools and the methods of working, and the result is at once a glimpse of the world's progress or movement in the arts, and a lesson in the processes by which the various branches are maintained at the present day. This exhibition of 1880 has been used as the basis of a work originally more ambitious than it proved in the sequel, 'Les Arts du Métal' (Paris: Quantin; New York: J. W. Bouton). This folio—or portfolio, as it might be called, for the sheets are not bound in with the covers—consists of a preface containing a rapid summary of the growth of the arts presently to be illustrated, with allusions to striking examples in the late exhibition of the Union Centrale, and with a few drawings or engravings of these in the text. Then follow the plates in heliotype, if that is the name of the

process, each with its sheet of descriptive letterpress. This part is unqualifiedly beautiful and instructive, beginning with antique bronzes—statuary, vases, and the like—and carried on through enamels, the very curious and grotesque yellow copper vessels (called *dinanderie*) used for holding hot liquids, knockers of noble design, plaques, some fine specimens of clocks, charming iron-work in keys and locks and cutlery, articles of furniture in metal, a remarkable Japanese bronze piece with tripod, doves, and peacocks, etc. The department of moneys and medals, in which the exhibition was conspicuously rich, is here unrepresented, but the specimens just enumerated will repay long and loving study, and convey an idea of the enormous value of the store from which they were mediately and immediately borrowed. Of one of the tributary collections it is said that it could furnish forth a municipal museum.

—Although the season for out-of-door sports is past, the fact that lawn tennis is being vigorously played day and night at various armories in this and other cities proves the remarkable popularity of the game, and makes a reference to it not altogether untimely. Messrs. Strahan & Co., of London, have recently published a little book entitled 'Lawn Tennis: Its Players, and How to Play,' by Lieut.-Col. Osborn, which the many votaries of the game in this country may study with profit. The writer shows how lawn tennis descended, from the sky or elsewhere, upon a generation that had grown tired of skating-rinks and croquet and was thus peculiarly prepared for a new game; how the first experts in it won their laurels by "cutting," and the present champion of England, Mr. W. Renshaw, by "volleying"; and how his play in other respects differs from that of several other celebrated English players. The story is well told, and will interest not only the expert tennis-player, but the veriest beginner, in whose mind the idea of a "bisque" is not yet dissociated from clams. The game has so many attractions for both sexes and for almost all ages and sizes that it is tolerably safe to predict that its popularity will be permanent. It provides any required amount of exercise in a comparatively short space of time and at a moderate cost, and it is as yet free from the incubus of "leagues" and professional players.

—The value to be attached to "Professor" Vennor's much-vaunted key to the weather, and to all his utterances based upon it, may be judged by collating these two contradictory predictions concerning the present month. From the Almanac for 1881:

"The characteristics of December probably will be those of the preceding two months. This, I believe, will be one of those Decembers that will cause inquiry of the oldest inhabitant as to whether there ever had been such a December before. In Canada flowers may be discovered in bloom in the open garden, and ploughing will be continued almost up to Christmas."

In his new Almanac for 1882, published three months ago, he goes to the opposite extreme:

"DECEMBER, 1881.—I hardly like the look of this month, viewed from the present standpoint (Sept. 18). It looks ugly, and smacks of cold—bitter, biting cold, north and south, east and west. The month bids fair to be cold and dry rather than otherwise, and this cold may be somewhat proportionate to the heat of the past summer, and extend to extreme southern and western points. The entry of the month is likely to bring in winter abruptly in most sections where winter is usually expected and experienced. The first week of the month will probably give the first good snow-falls of the season in New York."

One or other of these forecasts must prove to be partially correct; and the Canadian will point with pride to that one and say nothing of the other, "as December is an important one of the

winter months, and one about which I am particularly careful." It may not be amiss to remark here that the winter change (*alias* "November wave") occurred this year early in October, instead of at its usual date, approximately November 1.

—In a recent number of *Unsere Zeit*, Gerhard Rohlf, who holds a similar position as an authority in relation to North Africa to that which Vambery does to Central Asia, strongly advocates the annexation of Tunis by the French, as absolutely essential to the peace, if not the existence, of the colony of Algeria. He maintains that Tunis is in reality a part of Algeria, whether considered in its geographical, geological, or ethnographical relations, and recalls the fact that up to the conquest of the latter country in 1830, Tunis was for centuries tributary to it. The boundaries of the colony, both on the east and the west, are purely artificial, in each case dividing great tribes, so that some families are subjects of France and others are subjects of the Bey of Tunis, or of the Sultan of Morocco. Naturally this political division is little regarded by the Arabs, and to this day the official prayers on Friday in the mosques throughout Algeria are offered, not for the President of the French republic, but for the Sultans of Morocco and Turkey, and this in spite of every effort on the part of the French to prevent it. He advocates a strong repressive policy against the insurgents, and heartily commends the destruction of the sacred tomb of the Sheikh Sidi, and the occupation of Kairouan, both measures which have provoked much hostile criticism in France and England. The French have erred heretofore, in his judgment, on the side of leniency, and have pardoned and decorated the leaders of revolts whom they should have sternly punished. He not indirectly hints that the annexation of Morocco is the next step which the French will be obliged to take, holding that peace under Christian rule in Algeria is impossible so long as the countries on its borders are governed by Mohammedans. Here we may recall the fact that Captain Colville, in the account of his travels through Morocco published last year, drew attention to the measures which the French were taking with a view to the future occupancy of the country. Another German writer of some note, who has also made a study of North African politics on the spot, Carl Vogt, vigorously supports these views in an article in the October number of *Unsere Zeit*, though he sees greater difficulties for the French in carrying out their present policy than the distinguished traveller seems to anticipate. With the latter he condemns the policy, pursued under the Empire and to a great degree under the Republic, of sustaining the chiefs in their power, especially by large concessions of land. That this has greatly interfered with the prosperity of the colony he shows from a semi-official paper by Dr. Liotaud, the president of the Algerian Agricultural Society, which closes with an earnest appeal to the Government to give the absolute ownership of the land to the peasant who will cultivate it, as his only possible escape from the grinding tyranny to which he is subjected by his chiefs.

—We called attention not long since to a movement on the part of the German librarians to establish a national library at Berlin, at the expense of authors and publishers, by means of the copyright law. Publishers have complained bitterly of the injustice of the deposit of five copies of each new book, in as many libraries, required in England; but this does not prevent similar schemes from being proposed in other countries. Even before the German movement a more thoroughgoing idea had been mooted in France. The *Moniteur* has proposed, in the coolest way, as the National Library has not funds

enough to bind the works which the French publishers deposit merely sewed in paper covers, as French books usually are on their first appearance, that publishers should be obliged to present their books bound. It would be an additional charge, the *Moniteur* acknowledged, but it would not be more than ought to be demanded, considering, first, that all authors draw more or less upon the common stock of literature, and ought to allow others hereafter to draw from them, *lampada tradere*, and, second, that they ought to be very glad that there is one place where their titles to literary fame will be carefully preserved, and so, in the interest of their own glory, would do well to present the documents in a form suitable for preservation. As to the details of the operation, it is proposed, in order to secure uniformity, that publishers be obliged to bind the presentation copies at binderies designated by the library, in such style as the library shall indicate, the binding being assigned once a year to the lowest bidder.

—The first or prose volume of Prof. Aristide Baragiola's 'Italian Chrestomathy' (Strassburg) is divided into three departments—viz., 1, Ancient and Modern Language; 2, Polite Tuscan Language; 3, Dialects. First in order come brief paragraphs by famous authors—dialogues, fables, and letters on various subjects, which render the book useful as a manual of instruction and "First Reader." Next, in the literary department, which is progressively arranged with unusual system and scholarly taste, articles on all sorts of topics from the best ancient and modern authors are contrasted, to teach the foreigner differences in linguistic and literary style, and are made doubly valuable to the *littérateur* by notes full of historical information. The classical, modern, and romantic schools are illustrated in selections made with a view to exhibit not only the Italian language in its variety, but its growth and peculiarities arising from the customs of the people in the different parts of Italy. Thus, in the case of Manzoni, who belongs to the Romantic school, a curious change in language is shown in the early and the late corrected edition of 'I Promessi Sposi.' Teachers will find this Chrestomathy of a higher order and more interesting to beginners than the average. Accents are fully given, and the different dialects are compared to modern Tuscan, so that they may be easily learned by analogy. The book in every respect is original, clear, and comprehensive, desirable for general reading, and worthy of the first rank among works on literature and education.

—Schubert's B minor entr'acte from "Rosamunde" served as a good introduction to the second concert of the Philharmonic Society on Saturday night. When this music was for the first time played in Vienna (1823) in connection with the "romantic play" for which it was written, a wise critic observed that "at present Herr Schubert is too much applauded; hereafter may he never complain of being too little recognized." Had Herr Schubert been present at Saturday's concert, he would hardly have felt inclined to complain that his beautiful melodies and fine orchestral combinations were insufficiently appreciated, or that Mr. Thomas's orchestra failed to give prominence to all the interesting details. He would have admitted, too, that America was making rapid progress in music had he seen two of the first violins of this orchestra (Messrs. Brandt and Arnold) rise at the end of his piece and play a D minor concerto for two violins by Bach, with a thorough comprehension of the author's intention and a perfection of technique that many a travelling virtuoso might have envied. Bach has shown in many of his compositions, as, e. g., the last chorus of his Passion music, that he

can stir the soul as deeply as any master. Works like this concerto, however, appeal less to the emotions than to the intellect, which delights in tracing the outlines of the beautiful pattern by pursuing the thread of melody as it appears curiously interwoven among the various parts. Intellectual works of this sort have one advantage over the emotional in that they do not pall on the hearer, and can be appreciated in almost every mood after a hundred or more repetitions. Attention may also be called here to the simple and noble endings which Bach's compositions have in common with those of the modern German school, and which distinguish them favorably from the artificial and stereotyped cadences of the Mozart-Beethoven period. A first performance of Rubinstein's Fifth Symphony, in G minor, op. 107, followed the concerto. For a symphonic work it is so uncommonly simple in structure that a musician of ordinary intelligence can "take it all in" at the first hearing, although it is too good a work not to gain by repetition. It owes its simplicity to some old Slav melodies which form some of its themes, and to which its name of "Russian Symphony" is due. Its faults are a lack of sufficient contrast in the rhythmic movements and a certain monotony of coloring. We would hardly go so far as Dr. Hanslick, who once spoke of Rubinstein's orchestral colors as "dirty"; but the great pianist's prejudice against certain tendencies in modern music seems not only to have diminished the success of his operas, but to have prevented him from utilizing some of the more recent discoveries in orchestration. He usually employs his brass instruments in the primitive and imperfect manner of Schumann, and fails to make proper use of the rich undercurrent that can be given to piano passages by their subdued and sustained harmonies. There is consequently too great a predominance of the strings, which is not often enough relieved by such charming passages as the introduction to the Andante. Barring these imperfections, the symphony is a delightful work, full of little surprises and interesting episodes, and we hope to meet with it frequently on the programmes of these concerts. Previous to a capital performance of Beethoven's popular Leonore overture No. 3, which closed the concert, Signor Galassi sang a selection from Wagner's "Flying Dutchman" in his usual broad and noble style. That Mr. Thomas thanked him by shaking hands with him at the end, both at the rehearsal and the concert, must have been as highly prized by him as the applause of the audience. The passage chosen is so essentially dramatic in its nature that something would have been gained if the situation had been explained in a few words on the programme. It is sad enough that New Yorkers are obliged to hear such things on the concert stage if they wish to hear them at all; but in the present state of affairs a few hints given on the programme will enable any person with a trace of imagination to construct a more realistic and satisfactory picture of the scene than he would be likely to witness at the Academy of Music, were the attempt made to produce this opera there.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

Life of Oliver Cromwell. By F. W. Cornish, M. A., Assistant Master at Eton College. With maps and plans. London: Rivingtons.

CROMWELL'S career bears a strange character of paradox. The most fervently religious ruler who has ever governed England, he yet excited, both in his lifetime as after his death, suspicions of profound hypocrisy; the most successful leader of men who has ever risen from private life to supreme power (for his whole course from the beginning of the civil wars down

to the day of his death is not marked by a single failure), he has yet left it open for doubt and discussion whether he can make good his claim to a place among statesmen of the first rank.

Carlyle has dispelled forever the stupid delusion, generated by party spirit and kept alive by popular ignorance, that the man who held the foremost place in England at the greatest crisis of her destiny was no better than a Puritan *Tartuffe*. But any one who reads attentively Mr. Cornish's admirable little 'Life of Oliver Cromwell' will learn even more easily than from the pages of Carlyle's elaborate work that, if Cromwell's faults no less than his merits are to be really understood, one must admit not only that he was no hypocrite, but also that he was more truly under the influence of religious sentiment and religious ideas than any other person who could be named in the long line of English monarchs or English ministers. Luther, Knox, Bunyan, Baxter, and Wesley were not more truly men of religion (which is a different thing from saying they were not better men) than the Lord Protector. On this matter his public addresses may be set aside by any one who thinks that their pious phraseology was, though not hypocritical, yet conventional, and intended to meet the taste of an audience of Puritans. Oliver's private writings, and the recorded expressions of his every-day life, are quite sufficient to establish the reality of his religious convictions. That, after a possibly somewhat wild youth or boyhood, he during early manhood went through what he always believed to be a process of conversion, is certain. "Oh, I lived in and loved darkness and hated light. I was a chief, the chief, of sinners. That is true. I hated godliness, yet God had mercy on me." Can any human being doubt that these words expressed Cromwell's real feeling?

It may, indeed, be fancied that early fervor passed away with advance of years and increased experience of the world. Whoever entertains this thought should read Cromwell's letter to his brother-in-law on the death of that gentleman's son:

"God hath taken away your eldest son by a cannon-shot. . . . Sir, you know my own trials this way; but the Lord supported me with this, that the Lord took him into the happiness we all pant for and live for. There is your precious child, full of glory, never to know sin or sorrow any more. . . . Truly he was exceedingly beloved in the army of all that knew him; he is a glorious saint in heaven, wherein you ought exceedingly to rejoice. Let this drink up your sorrow, seeing these are not feigned words to comfort you."

This was his language in the very midst of the civil war. These words, written by a father who had himself lost his own son, to a near relative mourning over the death of a child, are assuredly the expression of the truest feeling. A year or two later he shows himself filled with anxiety (which was not misplaced) as to the character of his son Richard. "I would have him mind and understand business, read a little history, study the mathematics and cosmography; these are good, with subordination to the things of God; better than idleness or mere outward worldly contents. *These fit for public services, for which a man is born.*" To his daughter-in-law he writes on the same day: "I desire you both to make it above all things your business to seek the Lord, to be frequently calling upon Him, . . . and be listening what returns He makes to you; for He will be speaking in your ear and in your heart if you attend thereunto. I desire you to provoke your husband likewise thereunto. As for the pleasures of this life and outward business, let that be upon the bye." Expressions like these, used in a letter never intended to meet the public eye, tell their own tale.

The writer may be a self-deceiver, his conduct may fall far short of his own moral standard, his views of duty may themselves be tinged with fanaticism or unscrupulousness; but to suppose that he is not really concerned for the state of his own soul and for the spiritual welfare of those he loves, is utterly to misread human nature. Nor did Cromwell's death-bed in any way belie his life. Theological speculations, religious thoughts, religious anxieties, and religious consolations filled his mind as completely when he lay a-dying as at those seasons, not unfrequent with him, of spiritual exaltation, when he saw in his own triumphs the signs of God's approval and support:

"He spoke of the two Covenants of Grace and of Works. 'They were two,' he was heard ejaculating; 'Two, but put into One before the Foundation of the World!' And again, 'It is holy and true, it is holy and true, it is holy and true! Who made it holy and true? The Mediator of the Covenant!' . . . When his wife and children stood weeping round him, he said: 'Love not this world. . . . Children, live like Christians; I leave you the Covenant to feed upon.' And again: 'Lord, Thou knowest if I do desire to live it is to show forth Thy praise and declare Thy works.' Once he was heard saying, 'It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the Living God!' This was spoken three times, says Harvey. . . . Thrice over he said this, looking into the Eternal Kingdoms: 'A fearful thing to fall into the hands of the Living God!' . . . But again: ' . . . The Lord hath filled me with as much assurance of His pardon and His love as my soul can hold. . . .'"

On his death-bed, as during his life, Cromwell used language which in any other man we should take as the unmistakable sign of fervent and sincere religious feeling, and is there the least reason to suppose that the demeanor of an enthusiast was the mask of a hypocrite? Critics will to the end of time differ in their estimate of Cromwell's moral worth; but there are, we suspect, few persons, of whatever school, who, knowing his acts and words, can now doubt the sincerity of his religious fervor. But to grant that Cromwell's words were the sincere expression of genuine feeling, and even of genuine conviction, increases rather than diminishes the difficulty of fully understanding his character. He excited by turns the distrust of almost every eminent man in the state. Royalists, Presbyterians, Republicans, Fifth-Monarchy men, each and all, with reason or without reason, accused him of treachery. The difficulties of his position had indeed a good deal to do with this. He possessed, it may be urged with some truth, wider views and wider sympathies than most of his associates. Still, to suppose that a whole generation of very able men were all mistaken in their judgment of the leading man of his country, involves something very like an absurdity. We may be sure that if Cromwell was distrusted by men like Fairfax, Lambert, and Harrison, who had stood by him at the most desperate crises of his career, there was something in him which inspired distrust. Nor, if you look the matter fairly in the face, is it hard to discover what this "something" was.

Cromwell's intellect was subtle, and his whole manner of dealing with men indirect. At every stage of his career may be seen traces of that sort of artfulness which admirers may term policy, but which foes call craft. He had, as Mr. Cornish has well brought out, extraordinary skill in managing others. "No man ever used men more for his own ends. We believe that his ends were in the main wise and good, and that he sought them sincerely, but he used men as he found them, and turned the folly of fools and the knavery of knaves to his own ends without scruple; and this he held to be lawful." Combine this power of management, or, in other words,

taste for intrigue, with the kind of subtlety often accompanying intense religious enthusiasm, and you have just the man who legitimately enough excites suspicion among his fellows. Any one who also remembers that Cromwell avowedly looked upon outward success as the sign of heaven's favor, and almost certainly believed that, to use Mr. Cornish's language, "he had been raised up from among the people to accomplish a work for God who had prospered it in his hands and borne witness to it, and that to God and not to men he was responsible for his ends which he knew were great, and his means which were not those of common men," will partly at least understand how it happened that the Protector, who extorted admiration from his foes, and who was the one man upon whom his adherents could rely for the support of the good cause, was never able to convince either enemies or supporters of his perfect sincerity.

Cromwell aptly compared himself to a chief constable. His function was to give rest to the country, torn by factions and exhausted by civil war. The aim of his policy was, from his own point of view, to effect a permanent settlement, which should unite England, Scotland, and Ireland in one state, should create a strong executive and a well chosen Parliament, and should above all things permanently secure to all Protestants freedom of conscience. That this was in the main Cromwell's view of the end to be attained is clearly seen from the "instrument of government," or constitution of 1653, which more truly than any other of the arrangements which he attempted to effect expresses Cromwell's own ideal, before he was corrupted by despotic power, of the kind of government required by England. His conception of the object to be aimed at was a noble one, and marked by sound judgment and wisdom. That he utterly failed in attaining this object is a fact patent on the very surface of history. Of the work of the Long Parliament a good deal more than is generally supposed survived the Restoration, but Cromwell's own work crumbled to pieces at his death. In every single transaction of his life he was successful; but all his attempts to secure to England the objects for which the civil war had been waged ended in absolute failure.

Want of success is not of itself conclusive evidence of a ruler's want of statesmanship. The fair criterion by which to test the political capacity of a Cromwell is, to examine whether the expedients by which he met critical difficulties were or were not consistent with the attainment of the main aims of his policy. Tried by such a standard, Cromwell can hardly claim a very high rank among the great statesmen of the world; for it is all but certain that at least on three occasions he adopted measures which made the permanent establishment of such a system of government as he desired to found in England impossible. The execution of Charles I. was Oliver's first and his greatest error. Of the justice or injustice of the act we say nothing. What is as certain as anything of the kind can be is that the death of the King was a deadly blow to the Commonwealth. It made it impossible for the most influential part of the English nation to rally round the new government; it infinitely increased the chances of a restoration. The nation would probably enough have been prepared in 1660 to recall even Charles I., but the army, the Independents, the Presbyterians, whether in England or Scotland, could not have brought back into power the very despot whom they had dethroned. It was possible for good men and sensible men to be deceived by the professions and the lies of Charles II. No sane man who had fought for the Parliament could have been deceived by the protestations of Charles I. The

King would have been far less dangerous as an exile than as a martyr. The question is one which can happily be decided by an appeal to something stronger than a *a priori* argument. The fate of James II. proves that had Charles been banished, neither he nor any of his family would ever have returned to England.

Cromwell's second mistake was his fatal breach with the whole Republican party represented by men like Vane and Ludlow. The execution of the King made it hopeless for the moment to reconcile the mass of the people to the rule of the Puritans. The only other chance of securing English freedom, and still more of securing liberty of conscience, lay in the union of the whole Puritan party. The Republicans, it may be admitted, were in many respects impracticable, but they were after all many of them men of high patriotism and of considerable capacity. They were Cromwell's natural friends and allies; he turned them into his most deadly foes.

A third error, very characteristic of Oliver's merits no less than of his weakness, is his singularly inconsistent mode of dealing with the Parliaments which he himself convened. He had no mind to be a tyrant. He deemed, like other Englishmen, that a Parliament was an essential part of the proper government of the country. Again and again he convened assemblies which he hoped might act with him and take away from his rule the stigma of arbitrary power. But he was utterly unable to respect his own Parliaments. He may have found it absolutely impossible to act with the men elected under the instrument of government; but there is not the least sign that he made any vigorous effort to avert the break-down of the Constitution. He ought to have known that this break-down almost of necessity involved the final failure of his whole policy. That he did not perceive that in destroying the Constitution of 1653 he was in fact sacrificing his last chance of escaping the doom of sinking into a tyrant, is likely enough. But that he should not have seen this, is fatal to any claim on his behalf to the possession of statesmanlike foresight.

Cromwell's errors, moreover, are not isolated mistakes, inconsistent with the general tenor of his life. They are all of them the errors of a man made rather to be a ruler or a general than a politician or a statesman. At every crisis of his fortunes Cromwell displayed great insight into individual character, extraordinary decision in taking bold resolutions, and unrivalled vigor in carrying them into effect. But he was, as has been said about an eminent man of a very different type, clear-sighted rather than far-sighted. He liked and excelled in bold strokes, but he does not seem to have calculated what might be the ultimate evil results of acts which at the moment were crowned by success. Hence, oftener than most men of anything like his powers, he came into conflict with the nature of things. His death, indeed, was unexpected, and it is of course possible, though far from likely, that had he lived for ten or fifteen years longer, he might have placed his power and the system of government connected with it on a permanent basis. The fact, however, remains that in spite of the apparent stability of the Protectorate, each year increased the number of the Protector's enemies. With the Cavaliers reconciliation was impossible; the Presbyterians were hopelessly estranged; the Republicans were Oliver's deadly enemies; of his tried associates, of the men who had stood side by side with him in the civil war, hardly one remained his friend. The major-generals were picked men from among his most zealous supporters; yet, with a strange inconsistency which looks too like one of the caprices of despotism, Cromwell contrived to insult even the major-generals.

Cromwell stood alone, the sole, and during his lifetime, the sufficient defender of the Protectorate. His death left his whole scheme of government unguarded by anything but the fame of his own great name. Such a result sets in full relief the immense force of his own personal character, but it none the less betrays the inherent weakness of his statesmanship.

RECENT POETRY.

POPE's aspiring young poet in his 'lofty garret, who must needs print his verses,

"Oblig'd by hunger and request of friends,"

would have viewed with surprise a dozen or more thin volumes that stand before us. The beauty of their outward aspect shows that they must have been printed quite regardless of hunger, and to satisfy the urgency of friends alone. The public at large will never hear of them; they are not in any true sense published, for it would be impossible to publish them. It is impossible to find in them a page that holds anything but the most commonplace thoughts expressed in lines of prescribed length. They have, to be sure, all the negative merit attributed to the idyllic poet's verse in the burlesque opera of "Patience": there is not in them a line which could bring a blush to the cheek of innocence; and this, during a year which reprints Walt Whitman, is perhaps to be counted for righteousness to these humbler bards. But beyond this there is nothing to be said of them; it is needless even to name their names.

Other volumes of a similar general grade have certain salient qualities, as in 'The Rivulet and Clover Blooms' (American News Company), a dingy little book, whose earnestness and simplicity appeal all the more to the sympathies from the poverty of type and paper; or 'Over the Hill to the White House' (Denison), a rhymed memoir of Mrs. Garfield the elder. There is power in 'Three Vows,' by William Batchelder Greene (G. P. Putnam's Sons), yet certainly not in an agreeable form; it would be difficult to write anything much grimmer than the Norse poem, 'Satan of the Sea,' included in this volume. There is a pleasant effect of cultivation and travel about 'Persephone, and Other Poems,' by Mrs. Charles Willing (Lippincott). 'St. Olaf's Kirk,' by George Houghton (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), and 'Giorgio, and Other Poems,' by Stuart Sterne (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), give renewed proof of the attractiveness of a long poem to its composer, and of the difficulty of making it equally attractive to the general reader. Wherever a title-page announces "and other poems," every one turns instinctively to those. In the case of Stuart Sterne (understood to be the *nom de plume* of Miss Bloede) there is a good deal that arrests attention in the shorter contributions, and the mere title of the poem "To a Figure-Head" has certainly a charm for the imagination, so that one wonders why so good a theme has never before been treated:

"Oh! solitary woman, all alone
In thy strange empire 'twixt the sea and sky,
'Neath the fierce darts the sun sends from his throne,
Or the cold smile of midnight stars on high."

We have read anew, from a sense of duty, the original and unexpurgated 'Leaves of Grass,' by Walt Whitman, as now reprinted, with some milder additions (Osgood). It cannot be said of them, as Sir Charles Pomander, in 'Christie Johnstone,' says of his broken statues, that "time has impaired their indelicacy." This somewhat nauseating quality remains in full force, and we see no good in their publication except to abate the outcries of the Liberal League against Mr. Anthony Comstock and his laws respecting obscene publications. So long as

'Leaves of Grass' may be sent through the mails, the country is safe from over-prudery, at least. Mr. Whitman is often ranked with the "fleshy school," and his circle of English admirers is almost identical with the coterie whose apostles are Swinburne and Wilde. But the erotic poems of these authors are to those of Whitman as rose-water to vitriol. The English poets have at their worst some thin veneering of personal emotion; with Whitman there seems no gleam of anything personal, much less of that simple, generous impulse which makes almost every young man throw some halo of ideal charm about the object of his adoration. Whitman's love, if such it can be called, is the sheer animal longing of sex for sex—the impulse of the savage, who knocks down the first woman he sees, and drags her to his cave. On the whole, the condition of the savage seems the more wholesome, for he simply gratifies his brute lust and writes no resounding lines about it.

Leaving this disagreeable aspect of the matter, we are impressed anew, on reading these poems, by a certain quality of hollowness, which is nowhere more felt than in the strains called "Drum-Taps." It would be scarcely worth while to bring these strains to any personal test, perhaps, did not Mr. Whitman's admirers so constantly intrude his personality upon us; but we cannot quite forget what Emerson says, that "it makes a great difference to a sentence whether there be a man behind it or no." When Mr. Whitman speaks with utter contempt of the "civilian" (p. 252), and claps the soldier on the back as "camerado" (p. 251), we cannot help thinking of Thackeray's burly and peaceful Jos. Sedley at Brussels, just before the battle of Waterloo, striding and swaggering between two military officers, and looking far more warlike than either. One can be aroused to some enthusiasm over the pallid shop-boy or the bookish undergraduate who knew no better than to shoulder his musket and march to the front in the war for the Union; but it is difficult to awaken any such emotion for a stalwart poet, who—with the finest physique in America, as his friends asserted, and claiming an unbounded influence over the "roughs" of New York—preferred to pass by the recruiting-office and take service in the hospital with the non-combatants.

When we come to purely intellectual traits, it is a curious fact that Mr. Whitman, by the production of one fine poem, has overthrown his whole poetic theory. Dozens of pages of his rhythmic prose are not worth "My Captain," which among all his compositions comes the nearest to accepting the restraints of ordinary rhyme. His success in this shows that he too may yet be compelled to recognize form as an element in poetic power. The discovery may have come too late, but unless he can regard its lessons he is likely to leave scarcely a complete work that will be remembered; only here and there a phrase, an epithet, a fine note—as when the midnight tolling for General Garfield is called "The sobbing of the bells." These are the passages which his especial admirers style "Homeric," but which we should rather call Ossianic. The shadowy Gaelic bard rejected the restraints of verse, like Whitman, and reiterated his peculiar images with wearisome diffuseness and minuteness. To be sure, he was not an egotist, and he kept within the limits of decency; but he gave fine glimpses and pictures, while there was always a certain large, free atmosphere about all his works. They were translated into all languages; he was ranked with Homer and Virgil; Goethe and Napoleon Bonaparte were his warm admirers—and the collections of English poetry do not now include a line of his composing. If Whitman, after the

same length of time, proves more fortunate, it will be because he wrote "My Captain."

Extremes meet, and many of Mr. Whitman's admirers are also enamored of the peculiarly hot-house atmosphere of Mr. Rossetti. We may be mistaken, but we see in his new volume a healthier strain than before, both in the sonnets added and in the subtraction of others. In his 'Ballads and Sonnets' (Roberts Bros.) he includes the greater part of the "House of Life," with additions that are almost wholly improvements; no new note of morbidness is struck, and some of the most objectionable things disappear from the pages. The ardor, the passion, the only too searching analysis remain; and the power of expression was never greater. As the German language became French in the hands of Heine, so the English tongue becomes Italian in those of Rossetti; yet there is in his sonnets no sense of deliberate imitation, no foreignness, no mediæval whim. The emotion is in many respects modern, but the utterance brings back Petrarch and Dante and Michael Angelo. In the narrative poems, which fill the greater part of the book, the sense of artistic perfection is less, and there is something in them of the prolixity of Morris, though joined with far more of dramatic and passionate power. The new volume of poems by Christina Rossetti, 'A Pageant, and Other Poems' (Roberts), sustains her reputation, but will scarcely enhance it, unless through the fine and subtle interest of the series of sonnets called "Monna innominata."

Mrs. Augusta Webster, author of 'A Book of Rhyme' (Macmillan), has had many friends and readers in America, and has been an industrious worker in literature. Her translations from the Greek have had high merit, while her 'Dramatic Studies' and 'The Auspicious Day' have shown faithful and thoughtful work. The London *Leader* went so far as to say: "Since Mrs. Barrett Browning no woman has written half so good poetry as Mrs. Webster." To our thinking, she has been far surpassed by Jean Ingelow and Menilla Smedley in England, and by Helen Jackson (H. H.) in this country; and even this full and graceful 'Book of Rhyme' leaves the question still open whether she is really to be pronounced a poet or only a poetical mind.

The poetical mind, at least, is in 'Songs and Lyrics,' by Ellen Mackay Hutchinson (J. R. Osgood & Co.), and the daintiness and originality of style in mechanical execution in the little volume do much to enhance the grace of the really thoughtful and original verses within. They are almost all on the same minor key; their feeling for nature is exquisite, and they have a golden brevity, like seventeenth-century poems. How fine is the touch, for instance, in these brief lines, with which the book opens:

"MOTH SONG.

"What dost thou here,
Thou dusky courtier,
Within the plinky palace of the rose?
Here is no bed for thee,
No honeyed spicery—
But for the golden bee
And the gay wind and me
Its sweetness grows.
Rover, thou dost forget—
Seek thou the passion-flower,
Bloom of one twilight hour.
Haste, thou art late!
Its hidden savors wait.
For thee is spread
Its soft and purple coverlet:
Moth, art thou sped?
—Dim as a ghost he flies
Through the night-mysteries."

In 'A Home Idyl, and Other Poems,' by John Townsend Trowbridge (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), we pass, it must be owned, into the domain of the commonplace. No fine mystic fancies, no twilight moths, no haunting cadences for him; but good wholesome "chores" on a New England farm, hardly ever exhibiting such touches of pathos and power as are found in his 'Tragedy Queen.' Mr. Trowbridge's vein is a

good deal like Dr. Holland's, and there seems no reason why it should not conduct him to an equal popularity. Mr. Gallagher is another author who should have more fame of this kind than he has won; it is forty years since he was first recognized among "the poets of the West"—Ohio then being called the West—and the poem which gives its title to the volume, 'Miami Woods' (Robert Clarke & Co.), was written in successive parts at intervals of twenty years. These verses are not great or inspired, but they are honest and conscientious, and will one day have an historic interest, as illustrating the first new flavors caught by English literature from the onward march of American civilization.

It might seem a long step from Miami Woods to Ireland, though the corresponding step in this direction has been taken by so many thousands; but we must not fail to call attention to the merit and even charm of the new compilation of 'Poets and Poetry of Ireland,' by Alfred M. Williams (Osgood & Co.). There have before been similar works, edited by Crofton Croker and others, but none so full or satisfactory, with such ample explanation and elucidation, and such especial attention to the earlier poets. There is such grace and power, such wild fancy and passionate ardor in the translations by Sir Samuel Ferguson and others from the Irish bards and hedge-poets, that it really seems doubtful if the early strains of any nation can surpass them. The Scotch love-poetry seems cold, the Scotch war-poetry tame, compared with these more Southern and tropical strains. The modern Irish literature curiously retains something of these same qualities, and seems peculiarly fertile in the various combinations of ballad measure. Macaulay himself has not handled the long-metred narrative strain with a sweep so fine as that of the almost unknown poets who wrote "Fontenoy" and "The Sack of Baltimore," or that of Sir Samuel Ferguson in his "Forging of the Anchor." Nor is this the only style accessible to the modern Irish muse; for it would be hard to condense a nation's grief into more terse and concentrated words than those of Lady Wilde in her stern, sad verses on the Irish exodus:

"A million a decade!" Calmly and cold
The units are read by our statesmen sage;
Little they think of a nation old,
Fading away from history's page—
Outcast weeds by a desolate sea—
Fallen leaves of humanity.

"A million a decade!" What does it mean?
A nation dying of inner decay;
A churchyard silence where life has been—
The base of the pyramid crumbling away;
A drift of men gone over the sea,
A drift of the dead where men should be."

Yet, even in this fine poem, there is something of that incompleteness, that mixture of grand and commonplace, that blending of incongruous images, which seems to grow out of the loose fertility, the unmastered impulsiveness of the Irish nature. Every Celt has a poetic mind; his difficulty is in controlling himself sufficiently to be a poet.

Scotland also furnishes a flavor of its own to our recent American poetry in the volume which includes the works of the late William Wilson (Poughkeepsie: Archibald Wilson), a Poughkeepsie bookseller of Scotch origin. The memoir furnished by Mr. B. J. Lossing is more interesting as a typical picture of a manly life than as a record of genius; and the poems, but for the pleasant associations of the Scotch dialect, would hardly arrest attention. We prefer their homely simplicity, however, to the exotic flavor of 'Orion, and Other Poems,' by Charles G. D. Roberts (Lippincott), where we have echoes of Keats and Swinburne and Horne to an extent not perhaps incompatible with original

genius, but at any rate so disguising that gift as to render its presence very questionable.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—IV.

A HAUFF revival is by no means a bad feature of the juvenile publications of the current season. There is, to begin with, a new issue of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s edition of the 'Märchenalmanach,' which they appropriately entitle 'The Arabian Days' Entertainments; then comes the fresh translation, by Edward L. Stowell, styled 'Tales of the Caravan, Inn, and Palace' (Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.); and finally, six of the series (less than half), without their setting, are presented in Pinkerton's 'Little Mook, and Other Fairy Tales' (Putnam's). All these versions are illustrated, and the last two have partly borrowed from the same source. Mr. Stowell's is to be praised for its fidelity and completeness, and for its good English; Mr. Pinkerton's is rather to be called a paraphrase. On the other hand, the New York edition is somewhat more open and tasteful in its typography. These are the main considerations for purchasers, who will in any well-stocked bookstore find all three volumes side by side for comparison. Nor will it come amiss to examine, if accessible, the 'Selections from Hauff's Stories,' published two years ago by the Rivingtons (London). Designed by its teacher-editors as a first German reading-book for schools, it contains "The Caliph Stork," "The Phantom Crew," "The Amputated Hand," "The Rescue of Fatima," "Little Mudj," and "The False Prince" in the original text, with an exhaustive vocabulary, while the fifth and sixth stories are closely translated in an appendix. There are many families in which such a book will serve a double purpose.

On the whole, we must welcome Fernan Caballero's 'Spanish Fairy Tales' as rendered by Mr. J. H. Ingram (Lippincott). There is a great choice among these stories, which have been eked out with two of De Trueba's. Some are mere fables. Obviously, not all are peculiar to the peninsula: "The Foolish Wolf and the Shrewd Fox" reminds us of 'Uncle Remus' (Brer Rabbit smearing Brer Possum's chops with butter); "Benibaïre" recalls a Japanese tale in Prof. Griffis's collection; "The Three Wishes" and several others have their counterparts in Grimm. But much that was old and even rubbishy could be forgiven for the pretty morality of "Fair-Flower." Mr. Ingram's translation is intelligent and cultivated, only occasionally lapsing into colloquialisms, such as "he would like to see over the palace." The extraordinary thing about this book is the illustrations, which are fearfully and wonderfully made.

Mr. Frank Stockton easily surpasses in humor all American writers for children. His drollery is as spontaneous and unexpected and original as that in 'Alice's Adventures.' Nothing can be more absurdly clever than the three leading stories in 'The Floating Prince, and Other Fairy Tales.' We must ask pardon of the readers of *St. Nicholas* for assuming that everybody does not know that the Floating Prince is a young gentleman of good family who starts on his travels in search of all the other requisites of a kingdom besides a ruler, and picks up his army and navy and chancellor of the exchequer and aristocracy and common people as he goes along. The school-boy aristocrats desert, and their adventures form a story by itself hardly less laughable than that to which it serves as a sequel. Here the central conceit is of a city which runs down and has to be wound up. "The Reformed Pirate" is another masterpiece.

The rest are of less consequence, but are still comical enough.

Mr. Edward Everett Hale's 'Stories of Adventure, told by Adventurers' (Roberts Bros.) is a continuation of his 'Stories of War' and 'Stories of the Sea,' whose general aim is to show children how to use books in a public library. This attempt is naturally sought to be reconciled (though it is disavowed in the preface) with the production of a book which will interest and edify those who, not being of an inquiring mind, go no further. We regard it as only measurably successful. Say what you please, it is the very exceptional boy or girl who would not be more alarmed than delighted if Marco Polo, or Humboldt, or Lewis and Clarke were plumped down before them by the library attendant; and if one considers the lack of motive for reading, say, Cook's 'Voyages' entire, the inability to understand much of it and of kindred works, the small occasion for "looking up a point" in it, and finally the scanty leisure of a young scholar, it is hard to believe that the learned circle which "Uncle Fritz" directs has been appreciably enlarged among the hundreds or thousands of purchasers of Mr. Hale's series. It is fair to inquire whether the Boston Public Library has any evidence to the contrary. The make-up of this volume, like that of its predecessors, is, from a printer's point of view, slovenly. The extracts and the dialogue should be indicated by different sizes of type, and the origin of the former should be constantly and plainly announced.

The good points of Mr. Butterworth's 'Young Folks' History of Boston' (Estes & Lauriat) are its being brought down to the present time; its abundance of anecdote; its quotations from Boston poets; and, in the main, its illustrations. Its defects are a want of unity and proportion, as well as of accuracy; it is, in the best sense, neither literary nor scholarly. Take as an instance of carelessness and superficiality, to say the least, the following sentence concerning the Rev. Henry Ware, jr. (p. 393): "At this time, in the last years of his life, the great news of the East Indian emancipation came ringing over the sea. England had emancipated 800,000 slaves. The abolitionists held a meeting for congratulation and rejoicing at Faneuil Hall. Ware was the poet of the enthusiastic occasion. . . . It was the last poem of his life." Now, the great news that came "ringing over the sea" was the enactment of *West India* emancipation, in 1833, which did not take effect till August 1, 1834. In neither year did the abolitionists celebrate the event in Faneuil Hall, nor unitedly and with *éclat* anywhere. Mr. Ware died in 1843.

Mr. George Cupples's 'Deserted Ship' (A. Williams & Co.) is the work of an author already distinguished for his contributions to nautical literature. The hero of his present story is a boy, the last survivor of a ship abandoned in the Arctic sea. Beset in the ice, he, alone and unaided, finally extricates a full-rigged bark from the icy dangers with which she is beset. Although this is an absolutely impossible feat, the story is told with such skill as to make one entirely lose sight of its inconsistency.

Mrs. George Cupples, in 'Driven to Sea' (A. Williams & Co.), displays as a writer a power by no means inferior to that of her husband. She tells of a high-spirited lad who, to avoid betraying a comrade, runs away and ships before the mast. There is nothing in her story beyond the range of probability. The sea-terms she has occasion to use are simple, and by no means outside the compass of a woman's experience.

Mr. W. H. C. Kingston's 'Peter Trawl' (A. C. Armstrong & Son) bears a strong family likeness to the tales already told by the same author. We have the same "properties"—wrecks, typhoons, deserted islands, open boats at sea, pi-

rates, the pious young hero who in moments of danger, trouble, or perplexity always turns to prayer, and induces dissolute mates and hardened sailors to do the same. Everything is a subject for prayer, from a badly-set topsail to a shortage in provisions, with the usual perverse series of disasters, all of which might have been avoided by a little prudence and care. We observe that Mr. Kingston introduces the new "property" common to all the nautical stories of this year—a drag formed of three oars to hold a small boat head to the sea in a gale.

Mr. Henry Castlemon's 'George at the Wheel' (Porter & Coates) is by no means a nautical story. It treats of guerrillas, etc., and is evidently written to accelerate the demand for revolvers and burglar-proof safes.

The notable success of one or two tales of travel for children has stimulated production in this line, and brought to our table four conspicuous examples. Philadelphia's contribution is 'Our Young Folks Abroad,' by James D. McCabe (Lippincott), which has at least one title to distinction, that the voyagers patriotically choose an American steamer for making the Atlantic trip. The course is via England, France, Belgium, the Rhine, Switzerland, Italy, the Mediterranean ports, and Greece, to Constantinople. We cannot perceive the least aptitude in Mr. McCabe for his task. There is no verisimilitude in his fiction, and his facts, however derived, are in presentation unqualifiedly guide-bookish. The pictures are, though rather antiquated and oddly distributed, mostly good. The author of 'Rip Van Winkle's Travels in Foreign Lands' (New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co.) gets rid of a troublesome charge by leaving his *compagnons de voyage* at home. He is a schoolmaster, and sends back letters to his pupils. As his wanderings cover the whole of Europe, from Moscow to Lisbon, the guide-book quality necessarily predominates in the book, but is overlaid with some skill. Certain judgments of art and of historical characters do not inspire one with a very high opinion of "Rupert Van Wert's" training. Mr. Butterworth's 'Zigzag Journeys in the Orient' (from the Adriatic to the Baltic) is, like all this writer's works, formless and helter-skelter. Think of the nursery tale of "The Three Wishes" being inserted apropos of Kharkov! Mr. T. W. Knox still holds his place at the head of the column in the third and last of his series called 'The Boy Travellers in the Far East (Ceylon and India),' which the Harpers have brought out in a style corresponding with its predecessors. His two young gentlemen and their care-taker have some reality about them, thanks to his possessing a sense of humor noticeably wanting in the authors of the three books just mentioned. What he has seen, too, enables him to appropriate and assimilate thoroughly what he frankly acknowledges having borrowed from other authorities. His illustrations have mostly done duty before, and occasionally in other relations than those indicated by their present labels, but no one can find fault with them for their fewness or for their lack of interest.

The advantage in putting Shakspeare into doggerel is not clear, and Mrs. Valentine's 'Shakspearian Tales in Verse' (A. C. Armstrong & Son) is just that, plus a number of crudely colored plates and some decorative illustrations in brown ink. "The Tempest," "The Taming of the Shrew," "The Merchant of Venice," and "The Winter's Tale" are the plays selected. There are obvious reasons why the second and third should not be set before children; there is perhaps no reason why the beautiful and effective climax of "The Winter's Tale" should be left out as it is here. Prof. Robert R. Raymond's 'Shakspeare for the Young Folk' was

prompted by a desire to "do the skipping" for them in reading the plays, and also to make the plot and the language more intelligible by interjected comment and narrative. How far this course, which subordinates the dramatist to his editor, and results in a sort of patchwork, will secure the coveted attention of the young, we confess ourselves unable to judge in advance of experiment. The alternation from prose to verse interrupts the continuity, not of the story, but of the impression made by it; and whether it is sufficient compensation for this to leave out obscure and uninteresting and unclear passages, who can say? However, we can testify to the refinement and conscientiousness of the editor's method, and to the pleasing taste with which the book is got up in every respect. No parent need fear to make a trial of it. The three plays undertaken by Mr. Raymond, by the way, are the "Midsummer Night's Dream," "As You Like It," and "Julius Caesar."

But it is time to come to the end of our list. We spare a word for 'Good Times' (New York: White & Stokes), devised as a "prize painting book," Miss Dora Wheeler furnishing examples which confirm her reputation as a colorist while revealing the defects of her draughtsmanship. The compositions are generally artistic, and the children represented are American and not foreign. The rhymes, by an anonymous hand, do not add much to the pictures. Mr. Howard Pyle's 'Yankee Doodle' (Dodd & Mead) should also not be overlooked. It is the nearest approach to Caldecott yet made on this side the water. Here one feels that the designer's strength lies more in his drawing than in his color, which nevertheless harmonizes well enough with the absurd images evoked by the song. Mr. Pyle's feeling for perspective is excellent, and it is manifest in his outlines, but his coloring lacks atmospheric gradation. His landscape, though interesting and dexterously employed, does not show the mastery of his English predecessor. There remain two handsome books, of universal interest, 'Cassell's Book of Indoor Amusements, Card Games, and Fireside Fun,' and 'Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes.' Together they cover the entire field of juvenile recreation, and both have a great abundance of lucid illustrations.

The Honey Ants of the Garden of the Gods, and the Occident Ants of the American Plains. By Henry C. McCook, D.D. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. 188. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1882.

If capitalists, overcoming the difficulty in "disgorging," were to furnish subsistence to any needy one who might apply, they would serve a purpose somewhat similar to that of certain individuals in a community of "honey ants." The honey-bearer, however, carries the supplies within its body. From being a well-proportioned ant, by filling itself, or being filled by others, or both, it becomes an ill-shaped creature with an abdomen like a large currant. Active enough before this, afterward it is simply an animated bottle of honey, and hangs by its feet from the ceiling of one of the underground chambers, surrounded by others, resembling one of a bunch of small Delaware grapes. When called for, a drop of the nectar is squeezed from the mouth to be lapped up by the worker for his own needs or to feed the young or the queen. The food is stored in the crop, an enlargement of the *œsophagus*, and kept from entering the stomach by a "gizzard." The only source of supply of which mention is made is found in the galls on a species of oak, from which it is gathered in the night. The honey is said to be good; it is eaten or made into drinks by the Indians and Mexicans. An average community contains nearly 600 bottles, about

half a pound. The small yield and the difficulty in farming preclude any hope of a commercial value. The dwellings resemble those of the harvesting and other subterranean ants. They are found from Colorado to Mexico, and from Texas to California. All that is known of these insects is contained in the first half of the book before us. The second half is devoted to the Occident harvester, which is closely allied to that of Texas.

The present work is intended to be a companion volume to 'The Agricultural Ants of Texas,' noticed recently in these columns. It contains the results of researches in a field so little explored that most of the facts enumerated are new to science. As a scientist the author occupies the soundest position possible. He does not cripple himself at the outset by the adoption of theories; he has none to support, none to refute. His independence in these respects is much in his favor. Looking for his personal equation, one is gratified to find so little bias. There are traces of the clergyman here and there, but not enough to impair the work. As might have been expected, considerable fondness is shown for the study of mentalism, etc., and for comparisons between the ants and men. Several pages are devoted to "Acts of Beneficence." "I am much inclined to the view that anything like individual benevolence, as distinguished from tribal or communal benevolence, does not exist. The apparent special cases of beneficence, outside the instinctive actions which lie within the line of formicary routine, are so rare and so doubtful as to their cause that, however loth, I must decide against anything like a personal benevolent character on the part of my honey-ants" (p. 45). To many the data cited in support would not seem to warrant a nearer approach to a definite conclusion than that of the plantation philosopher, "some people are not all alike." The discussion is cautiously closed with: "However, the question can by no means be regarded as settled." On page 133 the strength of ants is compared with that of men, to the disadvantage of the latter. "If we estimate the average man at five and a half feet in length and 150 pounds in weight, our baggage porter would need carry a half-ton weight up one-third of a mile of stairway to meet on equal footing the emmet athletes of the Occident ant-hills!" A closer approximation to an exact comparison might have been made if the problem had been stated thus: If an ant, length so much, weight so much, with six legs, can carry so much such a distance, what would be the proportionate load and distance for a man, length so much, weight so much, with only two legs? Such comparisons may be entertaining, but it is doubtful whether they add anything to science.

The author is the happy possessor of a clear, forcible, and attractive style. Whether treating of excavations, mound building, gathering food, gate closing, toilet work, warfare, care of young and queen, parasites, or even the details of anatomy, the interest never flags. By the side of Mr. McCook's contributions, what was previously known of these species amounts to almost nothing. The earlier literature on the subject is carefully handled, and various mistakes are corrected. A number of previous misapprehensions are disposed of by the discoveries relating to crop and gizzard. What appears to be an organ of stridulation is described on page 68. The monographs are completed by bibliography, synonymy, and good descriptions and figures of the species. Those who deprecate the coinage of childish and silly vernaculars will note with pleasure that the author uses the specific as the "common" name. "Occident Ant" is a most appropriate name for the species *occidentalis*. Our own observations of this ant have led us to be-

lieve the pebbles for the mounds were gathered from all directions as well as from within. When a mound was scattered the pebbles were brought back. In cases where there had been no disturbance workers were occasionally seen bringing materials for the mound from considerable distances. The author says, page 132: "These pebbles are, of course, excavations from the underground rooms and galleries." On page 136 he says, among other duties, that "some go down to the clearing and bring up pebbles to repair a break in the cone." In his earlier work ('Agricultural Ants of Texas,' p. 102) we note the following: "An ant was seen carrying a large piece of quartz gravel, which must have weighed three or four grains, up the steep slope of a ditch or cutting in Austin to its gravel-covered mound at the top. I could not divine the object of the carrier in this unusual and apparently senseless act." Taken sixty feet away, this pebble was again seized by another worker and carried homeward. The depressions on the clearing around the mound would seem, in part at least, to be due to the action of the winds.

Everything considered, the value of the book is such that its failings appear to sink into insignificance. Scientifically of the highest character, at the same time it is very attractive to the general reader. It is an excellent history of model scientific investigations, in the production of which all who have been in any way concerned may justly take pride.

History of Sculpture, Painting, and Architecture. Topical Lessons, with Specific References to Valuable Books. By Charles S. Farrar, A. M., President of Milwaukee College. [Second edition.] Chicago: Townsend MacCoun. 1881. 8vo, pp. 142.

To draw up topical reference-lists is a common ambition among students, but one whose successful accomplishment involves so much skill and patience that very few have the temerity to publish their results. In the work before us, however, President Farrar attempts a complete conspectus of the history of three great arts, with a view to facilitating elementary study. In each division of the work, the references are grouped under generic and specific captions arranged in chronological order; as, for example, section vii. of part ii., headed "Leonardo da Vinci," and comprising "(1) outlines of his life; his genius and gifts and their comparative unfruitfulness; (2) life and works at Milan; history and analysis of his 'Last Supper'; (3) a full and critical history of the treatment of the subject of the Last Supper in painting, especially by Giotto, Angelico, Signorelli, Ghirlandajo, Raphael, Andrea del Sarto, and Titian," etc., with numerous references to book, volume, and page under each topic. The author's idea of obliging his students to draw their own conclusions from a comparison of authorities is excellent, and within the limits set and for the purpose in view the execution of the plan is in many points commendable. The selection and combination of subjects are often quite apt, showing the author to be more than a mere theoretic systemizer; and the verbal expression is generally skilful and neat, though occasionally tending to too abbreviated and dogmatic characterization of individuals and epochs. But every reader will quarrel with the narrow range of authorities and with the unpardonable blunders (particularly in a second and revised edition) in minor details. The author confines himself entirely to works in English, and is thus constrained to use much second-rate material. His list of authorities contains most of the standard English works, but with some surprising exceptions; yet many excellent and easy foreign works might most advantageously have been

added. Besides, there are no references to reviews and magazines, none to biographical dictionaries, none to travellers' guide-books, which often afford interesting side-lights upon works of art, and but few to the larger illustrated books—Lepsius's 'Denkmäler,' Penrose's 'Principles of Athenian Architecture,' for instance, in the architectural division—which are to be found in city libraries. Considering the aim of the work, we miss also such treatises as Burckhardt's 'Cicerone for Italy,' Crowe and Cavalcaselle's 'Painting in Italy,' Stirling's 'Annals' and 'Velasquez,' Calvert's 'Rubens,' Viollet-le-Duc's 'Discourses,' and many others. The author's main stay appears to be Lübke.

The typography of the book is clear, but full of annoying mistakes; some of the latter pages showing that the printer was much "out of sorts" on numerals and capitals. Among misspellings or blunders we note Nicola Pisano, *zographic*, *Sanzio*, von Ostade, *Durer*, *Il Spagnoletto*, *Esteben*, *Erechtheus*, *Micchele*, and a long list of errors in dates, the worst of which are, under Lo Spagnoletto's name, 1585-1609 for 1588-1656 (p. 86), and, under Canova, 1601-1607 for 1757-1822 (p. 31). We have not tested the accuracy of the paginal references; we trust, for the reader's sake, that the high percentage of errors observable in the dates does not obtain there also. The architectural division, which is a new feature in this edition, is not so well done as the other two, principally, perhaps, because elementary text-books on the history of architecture are still a desideratum in English. Indeed, the treatment of some topics perhaps warrants the unpleasant suspicion that the author not only does not refer his pupils to foreign authorities, but is unfamiliar with them himself.

Country By-ways. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

To have known these sketches already in the pages of the *Atlantic* seems to make them only the more welcome for their delicate discrimination, their gentle appreciation of the old New England character. Miss Jewett not only makes us intimate with the roads and lanes, the wide woods and the old farms beyond the Piscataqua, but the sketches read like a loving memorial of a generation that is just passing out of our sight. Such a memorial is needed, for it is so easy to outline in the rough the stern and homely traits of New England life that too many will never know its tenderness and its beauty. That reflex wave from beyond the Hudson River whence comes, as Miss Jewett shows, the typical "American," will soon sweep away the old traditions and the old characteristics. The style of the book befits the subject. Perfectly plain and without pretension, it still never falls from *simplicité* into *simplesse*. If we are sometimes conscious, as in 'River Driftwood,' that the description is something long, for all that we are won to read on with the same restful feeling with which one listens to a strain of sweet music repeating itself again and again.

Pictures and Legends from Normandy and Brittany. By Katherine and Thomas Macquoid. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THE Macquoids could not but make an interesting book from their gleanings in lands so rich in associations as Normandy and Brittany. It is a motley group that is gathered in their pages. The Korrigan and the Fourolle, the fairy and the witch of the village legends, seem to join hands with the Lady of La Garaye and Mad. de Sévigné, "Notre Dame des Rochers"; while Saint Christopher, Duke Richard the Fearless, and the Conqueror stand shoulder to shoulder with the village curé and the burly

peasant. The authors have told the stories as they were told them, but it is to be regretted that so many of them are of the dark and tragic sort. There is a tricksy, frolicsome side to fairy lore that is more winning. The best in the book (and it need not be said that the Macquoids are good story-tellers) is "The Pilgrimage to the Mount," a story of the loving, breaking heart of a mother who gives up her son to be a priest. Perhaps it could not be helped that the picture to illustrate it, "La Merveille," the great abbey on the top of Mont St. Michel, should be so inadequate. It will repay the trouble to look up a not uncommon book, Nesfield's 'Specimens of Mediaeval Architecture.' The drawings of Mont St. Michel, one of them of this very same view, have a grandeur of effect which even photographs fail to give.

The Sinai and Comparative New Testament.

The Authorized English Version; with introduction, and various readings from the three most celebrated manuscripts of the original Greek text, by Constantine Tischendorf; with the various readings so inserted in the text that the whole Scripture, according to either the Sinai, Vatican, Alexandrian, or the received Greek, can be read by itself, while the variations are all compared with facility. By Edwin Leigh. New York: Ivison, Blake-man, Taylor & Co. 1881.

THE peculiar feature of Mr. Leigh's excellent little book consists in its presenting four texts without requiring that more than one be read in order to see all the four. This feat is performed by the simple device of using different types for the several manuscripts when they differ, and employing ordinary type when they all agree, together with a lucid employment of brackets. *E.g.*, words occurring in the Sinaitic MS. (the oldest) but not in the "received text" are printed in full-face type; words occurring in the Vatican (the second oldest) or Alexandrian MSS., but not in the Sinaitic or "received" texts, are printed in German text; words occurring in the "received" text but not in the Sinaitic are in Italics. The author's manipulation of this intricate matter is absolutely without inaccuracy, barring his neglect to announce by the appropriate brackets at the beginning of Matthew that the Alexandrian Codex fails to contain the first twenty-four chapters of this Gospel. This omission is only mentioned in the introduction, and consequently a person unacquainted with this fact about the Codex in question, and endeavoring to decipher its text from Mr. Leigh's book, would become hopelessly confused from the lack of brackets. But, with this exception, the work does perfectly what it undertakes—viz., to furnish the easiest and most compact means by which an Englishman ignorant of Greek may either compare or read

singly the three most valuable manuscripts of the Greek New Testament.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adler, Max. The Fortunate Island, and Other Stories. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.25.
Alden, W. L. Christopher Columbus. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.
Anecdota Oxoniensia: Texts, Documents, and Extracts from the Bodleian and other Oxford Libraries. Aryan Series, Vol. I., Part I. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
At Home, Illustrated by Sowerby. London: Marcus Ward & Co.
Austin, A. Savonarola: a Tragedy. London: Macmillan & Co. \$2.25.
Balch, W. S. A Peculiar People. Chicago: Henry A. Sumner & Co. \$1.25.
Barth, A. The Religions of India. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.
Bates, Charlotte F. Seven Voices of Sympathy from the Writings of H. W. Longfellow. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.
Beauties of Sacred Song. Boston: Oliver Ditson & Co. \$2.
Bennock, F. Poems, Lyrics, Songs, and Sonnets. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.
Bent, J. T. The Life of Giuseppe Garibaldi. New York: Harper & Bros. 20 cents.
Berean Question-Book for 1882. New York: Phillips & Hunt. 15 cents.
Berean Beginner's Book for 1882. New York: Phillips & Hunt. 15 cents.
Björnson, B. A Happy Boy. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.
Bolles, J. B. The Edelweiss: a Poem. New London: Charles Allyn. \$1.
Botta, Anna C. L. Poems. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.
Brigham, Mrs. S. J. Baby Verses. New York: Phillips & Hunt. 40 cents.
Butler, S. Hudibras. Part I. New York: Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Butterworth, H. Zigzag Journeys in the Orient. The Adriatic to the Baltic. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. \$1.75.
Calkins, N. A. Manual of Object Teaching. New York: Harper & Bros.
Collections of the Maine Historical Society. Vol. viii. Portland: Hoyt, Fogg & Dunham.
Cook, J. Brief Summer Rambles near Philadelphia. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.
Cornille, P. Le Cid. New York: Macmillan & Co. 30 cents.
Crafts, W. F. Talks to Boys and Girls about Jesus. New York: I. K. Funk & Co. \$1.50.
Cupples, Mrs. George. Driven to Sea. Boston: A. Williams & Co. \$1.50.
Cupples, G. The Deserted Ship. Boston: A. Williams & Co. \$1.25.
Deane, W. J. The Book of Wisdom. The Greek Text, the Vulgate, and the English Version. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Diman, J. L. Orations and Essays, with Selections from Parish Sermons. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.50.
Dole, N. H. Young Folks' History of Russia. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.
Dorr, Julia C. R. The Legend of the Baboushka: a Christmas Ballad. New York: A. D. F. Randolph. 50 cents.
Encyclopedia Britannica. Vol. xiii. Inf-Kan. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Freeman, R. A. Subject and Neighbour Lands of Venice. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$2.50.
Forsander, A. An Account of the Polynesian Race. Vol. II. London: Trübner & Co.
Gairdner, J., and Spedding, J. Studies in English History. Edinburgh: David Douglas.
Gannett, W. C. A Year of Miracle: a Poem in Four Sermons. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Gates, Ellen M. H. Your Mission. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.
German Principia, Part I. A First German Course. New York: Harper & Bros.
Harrison, J. A. Spain. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. \$1.50.
Hathaway, B. The League of the Iroquois, and other Legends. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. \$1.50.
Havergal, F. R. My Bible Study. New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 25 cents.
Hinsdale, B. A. President Garfield and Education. Hiram College Memorial. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.
Hogan, M. F. A Novel. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$1.
Holland, J. G. Mistress of the Manse. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
Holland, J. G. Concerning the Jones Family. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
Holland, J. G. The Puritan's Guest, and Other Poems. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.
Home Amusements. ("Appleton's Home Books.") New York: D. Appleton & Co. 60 cents.
Innsly, O. Love Poems and Sonnets. Boston: A. Williams & Co.
Jacob, G. A. Manual of Hindu Pantheism. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.50.

Jackson, W. T. Seneca and Kant: an Exposition of stoic and Rationalistic Ethics. Dayton: United Brethren Publishing House. \$1.
Kellogg, E. The Unseen Hand. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.25.
Linn, Rev. S. P. Golden Gleams of Thought. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. \$2.50.
Loew, W. N. Gems from Petöfi and Other Hungarian Poets. New York: P. O. D'Esterhazy.
Lundy, J. P. Monumental Christianity; or, The Art and Symbolism of the Primitive Church. New York: J. W. Bouton.
McCabe, J. D. Our Young Folks Abroad. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.75.
Masson, D. De Quincey. New York: Harper & Bros.
Maxwell, J. C. Elementary Treatise on Electricity. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Morse, A. P. Treatise on Citizenship. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Murray, D. C. Joseph's Coat. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.
Payn, J. A Grape from a Thorn. New York: Harper & Bros. 20 cents.
Peter Parley's Annual for 1882. New York: Cassell & Co. \$3.
Pfeiffer, Emily. Under the Aspens: Lyrical and Dramatic. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.
Phear, Sir J. B. International Trade. London: Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Pittman, Mrs. F. R. Mission Life in Greece and Palestine. New York: Cassell & Co. \$1.
Pittenger, Rev. W. Capturing a Locomotive. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.50.
Poets and Etchers. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. \$10.
Porter, Rosc. Our Saints: a Family Story. New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. \$1.25.
Pyle, H. Yankee Doodle, Illustrated in Colors. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.
Rand, Mary A. Holly and Mistletoe. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.50.
Read, T. B. Brushwood. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.50.
Richards, Laura E. Sketches and Scraps. Papa and Mamma. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. \$2.
Runtz-Rees, Janet E. Home Decoration. ("Appleton's Home Books.") New York: D. Appleton & Co. 60 cents.
Scott, G. G. Essay on the History of English Church Architecture. New York: Scribner & Welford. \$12.
Scribner's Monthly: General Index. Bangor, Me.: Q. P. Index. \$2.
Senior Lesson-Book for 1882. New York: Phillips & Hunt. 15 cents.
Shairp, J. C. Aspects of Poetry. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Shepard, W. The Literary Life: Authors and Authorship. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.
Sing Song: Pictures and Rhymes for Little Folks. New York: Phillips & Hunt. 40 cents.
Smith, G. B. Illustrated British Ballads, Old and New. Vols. I. and II. New York: Cassell & Co. \$10.
Spottswood, Lucy A. Havillah. New York: Phillips & Hunt. \$1.
Stacke, J. Deutsche Geschichte. Part I. New York: L. W. Schmidt.
Stories about Moses and his Times. New York: Phillips & Hunt. 40 cents.
Stories about Jesus and his Times. New York: Phillips & Hunt. 40 cents.
Strahan, E. Études in Modern French Art. Illustrated. New York: Richard Worthington. \$10.
Strehlke, F. Goethe's Briefe. Part I. New York: L. W. Schmidt.
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